BY FULTON & PRICE, PROPRIETORS,
To whom all letters on business must be addressed.
JAS. FULTON, Editor....A. L. PRICE, Associate Editor.

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All persons subscribing for this paper since the 29th of October, 1857, will have their papers discontinued on expiration of the time paid for. All former subscribers can come under this rule, if they desire to do so.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 18. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1862. { NO. 45.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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Professional and Business Cards.

GEO. W. ROSE,
CARPENTER AND CONTRACTOR,
June 17 WILMINGTON, N. C.

J. J. COX, W. P. KENDALL, J. S. KENDALL.
COX, KENDALL, & CO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS, No. 11 & 12, North Water St.
Oct. 24th, 1861. 9-tf

ALEXANDER OLDHAM,
DEALER IN GRAIN, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Prompt attention given to the sale of *Cotton, Flour, Bacon* and other Country Produce.
Dec. 22d. 1859 17—

WALKER MEARES,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
No. 45 MARKET STREET.
A full stock of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Hair Brushes, Paint Brusees, Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles, Landreth's Garden Seeds, &c., &c., constantly on hand.
The attention of Physicians is especially called to the stock of Medicines, which are warranted as being pure.
November 25, 1859.

WILLIAM H. LIPPITT,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST, and Dealer in Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Garden Seeds, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. &c., corner of Front and Market sts., immediately opposite SHAW's old stand Wilmington, N. C. 5

JOSEPH L. KEEN,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to take contracts in his line of business. He keeps constantly on hand, LIME, CEMENT, PLASTER, PLASTERING HAIR, Philadelphia PRESS BRICK, FIRE BRICK, &c.
N. B. To Distillers of Turpentine,—he is prepared to put up Stills at the shortest notice May 20—37-1y.

For Sale and to Let.

VALUABLE SOUND LANDS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER, wishing to move to his late purchase in S. Carolina, offers for sale his Plantation on Topsail Sound, 12 miles from Wilmington, containing over five hundred acres of the best quality Pea Nutt land. About half of the tract is now under cultivation. Also, a small tract of piney land, lying in front of said place, on the main road leading to Wilmington. These lands are principally on the Sound, convenient for fish and oysters—or for making Salt—and are believed to be as desirably located as any lands on the Sound. There is about one hundred acres of the very best Pea Land, ready to clear, a portion of which has already been deaded, and contains a large quantity of seasoned trees, the very best for boiling Salt—and convenient to the Sound. Persons wishing to purchase a desirable residence would do well to examine the premises. Terms made easy.
N. F. NIXON.
Dec. 19, 1861. 17-tf

General Notices.

NOTICE!
QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT,
Wilmington, N. C., June 21st, 1862.
TO prevent disappointment to persons at a distance, notice is hereby given that citizens cannot visit the fortifications below Wilmington. The Government Steamers and Transports are required exclusively for military purposes.
J. S. MOREY,
Major Quartermaster Dist. of the Cape Fear.
June 21. 241-3t—43 3t

QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
GOLD-BORO', June 14th, 1862.
FARMERS and others having Wool for sale, are hereby notified that the Quarter Master's Department is desirous of purchasing Wool in any quantities, and requests to notify me at this place at what prices and in what quantities they can deliver the article. On the receipt of such notification, the place of delivery will be indicated. Those having the article for sale, are earnestly solicited to give this advertisement their attention, as the place of delivery will be made convenient, and a liberal price will be paid. This advertisement is intended to apply only to those residing within the limits of the State of North Carolina.
JOHN W. CAMERON,
Maj. & Q. M. C. S. A
June 19th, 1862 43-4t

TAKEN UP
AND COMMITTED to the Jail of Duplin county, N. C., on the 4th inst., a negro man named JOHN GOODMAN, who says he belongs to Wm T. Sutton, of Wilkie, and hired by one Mr. Washington, working in the Cheshire Iron Mines. The owner or said negro is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs
THOS. J. CARR, Sheriff.
June 19th 1862 43-3t* (pr. adv. $1 50)

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

PAINTS—PAINTS.
PURE WHITE LEAD;
" Snow White Zinc;
" White Gloss Zinc;
Linseed Oil, Varnish, Patent Dryers, &c. For sale whole sale and retail, by W. H. LIPPITT,
Feb. 16. Druggist & Chemist.

Educational.

GREENSBOROUGH FEMALE COLLEGE.
GREENSBORO', N. C.
THE Fall Session of this Institution will begin on the LAST THURSDAY in July. The Faculty consists of five Gentlemen and four Ladies, all experienced teachers, and well qualified for their respective departments.
CHARGES PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS.
Board, $32,50; Tuition in regular course, $20.00; Latin, $5,00; French, $10,00; Oil Painting, $20,00; Drawing, $5,00; Music on Piano or Guitar, $20,00; use of Instruments, $2,50. Board in advance. Tuition at the end of the Session. For full particulars apply to
T. M. JONES, Pres.
June 19th, 1862. 43-7t

HILLSBORO' MILITARY ACADEMY.
THE FOURTH ACADEMIC YEAR of this Institution commenced on March 6th. Charges begin with the month in which the cadet enters. For circulars containing full information, addres
Maj. WM. M. GORDON,
Hillsboro', N. C.
June 12th, 1862 42-3m*

Conscription.

Official Correspondence by Telegraph, between Governor Brown, of Ga., and the Secretary of War.

ATLANTA, June 17, 1862.

Your enrolling officers have enrolled several of the State officers of the Militia, who will not be permitted to be carried away from their commands. You stated in your letter of the 20th ult., that no State officer is liable to enrollment, and asked me to call your attention to it if done. Please send me by telegraph an order for the release of all such who have been enrolled, and direct major Dunwoody to stop the enrollment of State officers, or I shall order the arrest of each officer who arrests a State officer. I wish an immediate reply.

JOSEPH E. BROWN.

Hon. G. W. RANDOLPH, Secretary of War, Richmond, Va.

RICHMOND, June 18, 1862.

His Excellency GOVERNOR BROWN:

Major Dunwoody has been instructed not to enroll Militia Officers recognized by the State authorities as *in commission*. Request him to show you his instructions. If you arrest him or any of our enrolling officers in their attempts to get men to fill up the Georgia Regiments now in the face of the enemy, you will cause great mischief. I think we might as well drive out our common enemy before we make war on each other.

G. W. RANDOLPH,
Secretary of War.

MARIETTA, June 20, 1862.

As Major Dunwoody's subordinates in different parts of the State do not seem to regard your orders to him, please direct him to give them the necessary instructions to stop the enrollment of the officers of the Militia. I agree with you fully that we should unite all our energies to drive out the common enemy and not make war among ourselves. I am most happy, therefore, that the Confederate Government has decided to respect the constitutional rights of the State so far as not to force her to the alternative of permitting any department of her Constitutional Government to be disbanded and destroyed, or defend the existence and integrity of her Government by force.

JOSEPH E. BROWN.

HON. G. W. RANDOLPH,
Secretary of War,
Richmond, Va.

WHAT A PRIZE WE MISSED.—We understand from a gentleman who has recently seen a highly respectable citizen of New Kent county, that our troops under General Stuart missed a valuable prize in the recent brilliant reconnoissance, made in rear of the enemy's lines. Gen. Stuart's forces passed in their march an estate in New Kent county known as Hampstead, where Gen McClellan has established his headquarters. At one point on the march the Confederates were within 600 yards of Hampstead, and it has been since ascertained that at the very time they passed, McClellan and staff were all in the building at dinner. The only troops near were his usual body guard, numbering not more than one hundred cavalry. Had Gen. Stuart known these facts, the building could have been surrounded, and the young Napoleon of all Yankeedom, with his whole staff, would now have been in the military prison at Salisbury, N. C. It is better probably that we missed this high game, as in the event of his capture, the Yankees would have had a fine excuse for the terrible thrashing which we are about to inflict on them. But to have bagged McClellan and staff would have been equivalent to cutting off the head of the great Yankee army.—*Petersburg Express.*

Corn crops are splendid so far in Florida; also sugar and potatoes are excellent. Cotton is not.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

LATER FROM RICHMOND.—FIRST LOUISIANA REGIMENT DRIVES SICKLES BRIGADE BACK.

RICHMOND, Va., June 25- 4 P. M.

The first Louisiana Regiment engaged Sickles' Brigade this forenoon, on the Williamsburg Road and drove the enemy back with great slaughter. We also captured seventy-five prisoners.

The Confederate loss is comparatively heavy.

FURTHER FROM THE FIGHT ON THE WILLIAMSBURG ROAD.

RICHMOND, Va., June 26th, 1862.

The difficulty of obtaining information from the lines is illustrated by the indefinate accounts in the morning journals of the fight on the Williamsburg road on yesterday.

It appears certain that the first Louisiana regiment was engaged for some time with two brigades of Yankees, who had driven in our pickets about eight o'clock. Regardless of the heavy odds, the Confederates advanced upon the foe, shouting the battle cry of Butler! Butler!

The Yankees in front fell back in confusion before their impetuous advance, and would have been driven from the field but for a murderous fire from the enemy who were ambushed in the woods.

The first Louisiana was afterwards supported by other regiments of Gen. Wright's brigade, and the fighting was continued during the day, until the Yankees were dislodged from the woods, and driven to their camp. In the afternoon Ransom's and Mahone's brigade were engaged and aided in driving back the Yankees.

Col. Shivers, and Major Halligan, of the first Louisiana regiment, were both wounded in the arm. Lts. Gilmore and Murphy, of the Montgomery Guard, of New Orleans, were killed.

The total Confederate casualties are estimated at about two hundred killed and wounded. The loss of the enemy was heavy.

FROM RICHMOND

RICHMOND, Va., June 26, 1862.

Up to one o'clock to day there has been only occasional cannonading along the lines. The general expectation of a great battle to-day has not yet been realized.

THE GREAT BATTLE COMMENCED.

RICHMOND, VA., June 26th, 1862.

The battle which is to decide the fate of Richmond was commenced this afternoon on the left wing of the Confederate army. For three hours, the firing has been rapid and continuous in the direction of Mechanicsville. Cannonading is heard distinctly in the city, and crowds have repaired to the hills North of the City, from whence bursting of shells are occasionally visible. At 8 o'clock firing was still progressing furiously.

It is not probable that any particulars will be received from the battle field until to-morrow morning.

There was no fighting of importance on the centre or right to-day.

A general engagement to-morrow is considered inevitable.

THE BATTLE NEAR RICHMOND YESTERDAY.—BATTLE RESUMED THIS MORNING.—STONEWALL JACKSON LEADS THE ADVANCE—OUR FORCES IN REAR OF THE ENEMY.

RICHMOND, Va., June 27th, 1862.

The Dispatch this morning says that Gen. Branch led the advance yesterday down the Meadow Bridge road with his brigade of North Carolinians, and on crossing was reinforced by other troops of Gen. Hill's division

The numerous field works and batteries opposed to our advance were assailed in the coolest manner imaginable and captured with great rapidity. Our loss is much less than could have been expected. All the heights in the vicinity of Mechanicsville are in our possession.

Gen Longstreet's division crossed the Chickahominy on the Mechanicsville road last night.

The battle was resumed this morning at daylight, and progressed fiercely until eight o'clock, when the firing slackened, or was less audible in the city. The enemy have no doubt been driven back several miles in the direction of the White House.

Our forces across the Chickahominy are led by Stonewall Jackson, Longstreet, Daniel H. Hill and A. P. Hill. On this side of the river we are yet acting on the defensive.

Gen. Pettigrew arrived at Fort Delaware on the 21st inst. from Baltimore. The Philadelphia Inquirer says that he is progressing favorably, notwithstanding the serious nature of his wound.

BRITISH WAR STEAMER OFF CHARLESTON.—FROM NASSAU

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 25, 1862.

The British War Steamer Racer arrived off the Charleston bar this morning, and communicated with the British Consul.

Nassau dates to the 18th inst. have been received. The Bohama Herald says that on the 17th the *Oseille*, said to be intended for a Confederate War Steamer, while lying at Nassau awaiting her armament, was seized by order of the Commander of the British Steamer Greyhound, for some alleged breach of neutrality, and was sent in charge of British Marines to Halifax to await the decision of Admiral Milne.

LATER FROM THE NORTH.—ALL QUIET AT CORINTH—THE FEDERAL FLEET BELOW VICKSBURG.—FROM MEMPHIS.—MORE YANKEE LIES.—THE YANKEES AFRAID OF GEN. JACKSON, &c., &c.

PETERSBURG, VA., June 26th, 1862.

New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk dates to the 24th inst., have been received here. The news is not important. The great National tax bill passed both Houses of Congress on Monday. It taxes everything, even gunc, candles, screws, molasses, wine and coal.

All was quiet at Corinth on the 21st inst. Contrabands inform Halleck that Gen. Beauregard has gone to Richmond to explain the cause for evacuation The weather is awful hot; the mercury being up to 90° in the shade.

On the Peninsula, 23d inst, the weather was warm and dry, and the heat oppressive. The Federal troops were enthusiastic at the near prospect of a battle. All is quiet.

The Massachusetts 16th regiment had a severe skirmish with the rebels at Fair Oaks on the 18th, with a loss of 17 killed, 25 wounded, and 14 missing. The rebels were driven back one mile [a Yankee lie] with double the loss of the Massachusetts boys. The Massachusetts 16th is the largest regiment on the Peninsula.

MEMPHIS, June 21st.—The capture of Fort Morgan is contradicted by advices from Mobile.

Advices from Vicksburg, June 17th, via Grenada, state that there has been no active demonstration by the Union fleet since their retirement. Several gun-boats appeared on the 15th from below. Report says that five thousand Union troops, with gun-boats and transports, will leave Baton Rouge on Friday for Vicksburg.

The Vicksburg Whig, of 17th inst., received at Memphis, says that the Federal advance division arrived at their old position on Friday evening. They fired half dozen shots at the lower battery on Sunday. All was quiet next day.

Col. Slack still commands at Memphis. He has issued an order requiring the Board of Alderman, the Mayor, Recorder, and all other city officials, to take the oath of allegiance in three days; failing to do so they will be arrested and treated as traitors.

The Federal Government is repairing the roads from Memphis to Cairo.

CHICAGO, June 23d.—A telegram from Cairo says that Gen. Hindman was among the prisoners taken at White river, Arkansas. [Another Yankee lie]

The N. Y. Herald, relying solely upon the rebel accounts, claims the fight near Charleston as a substantial Union Victory. It says that Gen. Beauregard has gone to Richmond, and strange rumors are afloat, the most important of which is that another reinforcement of Gen. Jackson is going on sufficient to enable him to sweep out again the Shenandoah Valley, and cross the Potomac this time and descend like an avalanche upon Washington City through Maryland.

Gen. McDowell was badly injured at Manassas by a fall from his horse.

Steamers reached New York on Monday with six hundred and eighty-four additional of sick and wounded Yankees.

Foreign exchange is firmer. Sterling 118 a 118¾. American gold has advanced to 106¾ a 107¼. U. S. Goverment stocks are heavy.

No election was allowed in Norfolk on Tuesday. The Military Governor says that in consequence of the late disorders and conflicts between the civil authorities and citizens, the functions of all the civil officers have been suspended until further orders, in Norfolk and Portsmouth, and that all complaints are to be reported to the Provost Marshal.

Speech of Ben. Wood, of New York, on the State of the Country.

The Richmond *Dispatch* has obtained a copy of a speech of the Hon. Ben Wood, former proprietor of the New York *News*, (a paper which was suspended on account of its bold stand in favor of the South,) in the Federal House of Representatives, on the state of the country. Believing that a majority of our readers would be gratified to understand the position now occupied by Mr. Wood towards the Abolition party of the North, we publish it entire. Mr. Wood obtained the unanimous consent of the House to have printed the following remarks:—

Mr. WOOD.—Mr. Chairman, I have hitherto avoided troubling this House. Content to be a listener, without any other participation in its proceedings than to oppose my solemn individual negative against measures which my conscience and my principles would not approve, I have said nothing. Indeed, sir, I have not had the heart to rise here and speak. A glance at this Hall, of itself, has been enough to prevent. When I look around and see one third of the Union unrepresented here, and find myself in a body, though purporting to be one branch of the Congress of the United States, really in fact but a fragmentary part of it, my heart sinks within me. It appears to be a sectional body—a gathering of the representatives of a sectional party. With these feelings, and with this spirit, I have until now avoided participating in debate.

Besides, sir, during the earlier period of this session, disaster had accompanied the efforts of the Federal arms. I felt that the hour of defeat was not a fit one in which to strive to awaken the great soul of the North to thoughts of peace; I felt that something was due to the sense of mortification, something to the natural desire to retrieve the shame of discomfiture. I hoped, too, that when victory should perch upon our banners others than myself would seize the occasion to urge a plea in behalf of peaceable measures; and that this Government itself feeling secure and strong enough to be magnanimous, would take the lead and be the pioneer in opening a path for the settlement of our difficulties without further recourse to bloodshed. I even hoped that the leaders of the now dominant party, moved by the sore distress which has visited our country, would relent from the stern vigor of their doctrine of subjugation, and, in the full of triumph, would lean a little towards a gentler policy than that which they have hitherto championed with so much zeal and with so little forbearance.

I hoped in vain. The triumph came; a long train of successes has relieved the North from its humiliation. The Government claims now to stand as a rock against which the tempest of opposition must waste itself in futile efforts. The partizans of the ultra war party laugh to scorn the idea that any effectual resistance can be offered to the onward march of our triumphant armies, and yet no single effort has been made in these Congressional halls to stay the effusion of blood. It has been left for me, powerless as I am, to speak the first conciliatory word in behalf of my suffering countrymen And I do it, sir, in the hope that others more capable, will not be too much engrossed with the lust of conquest and the price of victory to follow my example.

Sir, it is an ineffaceable reproach to those either deluded or wicked men who, in the North, by their unwearied agitation of abolition schemes, have stirred the embers of this strife; it is an eternal reproach to them that, through defeat and victory, throughout every phase of this unhappy struggle, with the groans of their distressed and tortured country smiting upon their ears, they have clung, and still cling, with unpitying pertinacity, and even with ferocity, to the doctrine which has been the germ of all the mischief. With the first exulting shouts of Federal victories they set up the echoing cry of emancipation. With all the energy of fanaticism, with all the subtle arts and intrigues of scheming demagogues, with all the appliances of cunning intellect, and patronage at their command, even at this eventful crisis, when every American brain should be at work to bring about a fair and honorable peace, they have no thought, no hope, no duty but to propagate their creed, extending its influence into every nook and corner of the land, and poisoning the atmosphere of these sacred halls with its interminable discussion. Openly and in secret, by the agency of the press, the pulpit, and the political rostrum in the camp, in the city, and in the open field, they are spreading the contagion; they are inoculating the country with this moral pestilence which has already brought us where we are, at the very brink of the grave of our nationality.

Sir, to these apostles of abolitionism will be traced hereafter whatever of evil has befallen or may befall our country. They are building its sepulchre with the bones of their slaughtered countrymen. I do believe there are gentlemen within my vision now whose sworn purpose, whose first desire, paramount even to the preservation of Republicanism, is emancipation. They and their disciples first threw the apple of discord. They first applied the torch, and now more busy than ever with throwing fresh fuel to the flame. Should history ever trace, which God forbid, the record of this country's ruin, that page will seem the strangest to those that read which shall tell of the madness and recklessness of the apostles of abolitionism. In the dark recesses of this temple of infamy the gloomiest niches will bear the inscription of their names.

Sir, I counsel for but a moral interference with the work of these mischief makers. I would not have even fanaticism deprived of the right of free speech, nor would I, in any emergency, advocate the slightest infringement by the Government upon the liberty of the press. Let them sow the seeds of their infamous doctrine broadcast over the land. Whatever may be the danger, I will not countenance the greater danger of establishing a dictatorship over the thoughts of my fellow countrymen.

But if the abominable theme must be brought into the council chambers of the nation, for the sake of decency, if not of justice, let it be at a more seasonable time. If there remains one Union man at the South, let us remember that he is unrepresented here; that the subject of slavery particularly concerns him, and that it is ungenerous and unjust, if not cowardly, to take advantage of his absence of representation to push forward measures in regard to the local institutions of his section—measures against which were he present, he would give his earnest opposition. It will quench whatever remains of Union feeling in the South, if it has not already done so. It will destroy the last hope of reconstruction of the Union on a friendly basis. It will prove what has been so often intimated, that the first idea of the dominant party in the North is active and unwavering antagonism to slavery, and a fixed purpose to legislate it out of the land at all hazards. Is it with that theory advanced that we are to conquer a peace? Sir, we are flinging away the last chances of reconciliation as recklessly as madmen cast their treasure into the sea. The agitation of the subject has been the country's bane at every period of its history; its discussion at this crisis is desperate self-destruction.

Is it while the magazine is beneath us and about us, bursting with the agencies of ruin, that we must choose to sport with the flaming torch of the incendiary? Sir, until our beloved country shall be saved, the word "emancipation" should, by common consent, be banished from the language of debate in this assemblage. It is a spell which has wrought enough already of desolation. It is a hellish formula of incantation, which has conjured up the fiends of discord and civil war; and it never was so potent in its evil tendencies as now, when it is being passed, like the breath of the plague, from mouth to mouth, in the council chambers of the country it has ruined. It should be spoken in a whisper, and with a prayer linked to it, as a thing that brings a curse and spreads a pestilence. I despair of my country. I despair of ever living once more in a blessed Union of fraternal States, when I hear all around me the utterance of that ruin-breeding word "emancipation," mingling with the shouts of battle, the fierce hurrahs of triumph over fallen brothers, and the groans of our dying countrymen.

Sir, it in place of making the negro question a subject-matter of debate, this Congress would take into earnest, solemn consideration some expedient for securing peace, I do believe that success would crown our efforts. If they would enter upon that task, not with hearts embittered and intellects swayed by sectional antipathies and untimely mock philanthropies, but with all their souls devoted to that one sacred purpose—the reconstruction of the Union and our redemption from civil war; if they would do this, in the spirit of conciliation, of forgiveness, of tolerance, of brotherhood, and kindly feeling, it is my conviction that before the close of this eventful session the preliminaries of a peace would be arranged. But while, with the obstinacy of a blind fanatic, and the instincts of a brutal gladiator, the first object is to promulgate a party creed, and the second to crush an opponent and wear the badge of victory, I see no fairer prospect than, at some distant period, reached through seas of blood and heaps of carnage, the forced submission of a crushed and devastated section, and the equally unhappy spectacle of a government triumphant, but exhausted by its triumph, detested by a moiety of those sovereignties that gave it birth, and gazing with horror and remorse upon the desolation it has wrought.

Sir, it is not my purpose to vent reproaches, even where I believe them best deserved. I have risen to enter my protest against the discussion in this chamber, of any anti-slavery scheme whatever at this crisis, and to offer an earnest appeal to this Congress that its legislation shall embrace every means of securing an immediate peace. If, as the Government claims, the Confederate cause is hopeless, the leaders of the secession movement cannot be ignorant of the fact; and knowing it, they will be naturally inclined to lend a willing ear to whatever proper overtures this Government may present. At some period of this struggle there must be negotiation; it must be resorted to sooner or later; why not now?

Is it because pride forbids that we should be the first to outstretch the hand of conciliation? Heaven forefend that thousands of human lives and a country's welfare should depend upon so false a principle. Is it because the South has not been sufficiently punished, humbled and subdued? Then let us confess that chastisement and vengeance are the objects of this war. Is it because the anti-slavery movement has not yet received a sufficient impetus? If so, go tell it to the armies that have won your victories. Make abolition the war cry. Place a banner with that device in the vanguard, and lure those armies on to conquest with it—if you can. Your soldiers would read the treacherous ensign into shreds, and would march to their homes with the same alacrity that they pushed on with it to the battle field

What, then, is the cause that withholds negotiation? You will not parley with armed treason. But you have parleyed with armed treason, if that be the word; parleyed for the mere convenience of an exchange of prisoners, and other purposes to mitigate the grievances of war. It was your duty to do so. And shall you not do so to accomplish all that your troops are fighting for—the re-construction of the Union?

Let us suppose that the South is anxious to embrace an opportunity of return, and is withheld from making advances by doubts as to the intentions of the North. Is it not right that we should confer with them, that those doubts may be removed?

What do the people care for such miserable punctilios in the hour of a nation's agony? Sir, an honorable peace is within the grasp of this Congress without further bloodshed. This Congress knows that it is so, and when the people shall realize that it is only the infamous design to strengthen the anti-slavery movement that prevents an effort to obtain that peace woe to the chiefs of the Abolition party in the land.

But enough of them Words are thrown away upon their stubborn fanaticism. I appeal with better hope to the loftier feelings that should pervade humanity, and especially pervade this august assemblage, that should, by the nature of its sacred functions, be far removed from the miserable ambition of reducing a section of our common country to the extreme, and therefore dangerous, condition of despair.

Sir, there may be a fascination in the gory magnificence of war. There may be a craving for martial glories in the hearts of men, and an instinct of contention which we share in common with the brute creation. But if ever there can be a time when a more Christian impulse should possess our souls, it is now; now, when the triumph and consciousness of strength gives us the noble privilege of extending the hand of reconciliation without fear of degradation, or of self-reproach for cowardice. If adversity has been our excuse for sternness, let success be our plea for magnanimity. Providence has placed within the reach of the North a greater triumph than countless armed legions could conquer; the triumph of subduing a brave enemy with a generous and merciful policy, that will disarm resentment and rekindle the old brotherly flame that perhaps is not yet totally extinct. For, after all, they are our brothers, sir; and some softening of the stern Roman vigor which our rulers assumed is due to that brotherhood, which by untimely severity, may be cancelled now forever. There are gentlemen who will say that the South must be subdued; that every armed Son herner must throw down his weapon and sue for mercy.

Should a freeman ask so much of his brother freeman?—Would they be worthy of companionship in our fraternity, being reclaimed at such a sacrifice of manly feeling? What would you have them do? Would you have them crouch and cringe, and strew their heads with ashes, and kneel at your gates for re-admission? They are Americans, sir, and will not do it! No, though Roanoke and Fort Henry, and Fort Donelson should be re-enacted from day to-day, through the larse of bloody years, they will not do it!—Give them some chance for an honorable return, or you will wipe out every chance, and the two sections will be twain forever. Yes, sir, you may link them to each other by bayonets, and join their destinies together with bayonets, but at heart they will be twain forever. They are the children of the same heroic stock, the joint inheritors with ourselves of the precious legacy of freedom; and it seems a sacrilege and an insult to the memories of the past, that so many, sir, should sit in your presence here to day to goad them on to desperate resistance, and so few—alas! so very few—to mediate and restrain.

Of those few, I thank my God that I am one. I am proud to proclaim it here beneath the dome of the Capitol. I shall proclaim it, here and everywhere, until the wings of peace shall be once more folded over the bleeding bosom of my country. I shall proclaim it aloud and honestly, although to do so would make me the next victim of this crusade.

Sir, it may be said that I speak of peace, while its attainment without further recourse to arms, remains impossible. What effort has been made. What door has been opened through which the passions and ill-feelings of the contestants might pass out and reason enter? None. The single idea has been forced upon the people that the sword, and the sword alone, must decide the issue. It has been pronounced treason to hold an opposite opinion Sir, if to have but little faith in the efficacy of the sword for joining severed friendships, if to earnestly desire peace and to deprecate the horrors of war, be treason, then I am a traitor; and I am prouder of such treason than others have the right to be of their vindictive, flaming and pretentious patriotism.

I conjure this Congress, in the name of our suffering country—in the name of wives that may be widows, of children that may be orphans, in the names of gallant men, now strong in health, and who to-morrow may be stretched in death upon the gory ground, or writhing, maimed and disfigured, with torturing wounds—in the name of humanity that sickens at the daily record of this terrible strife—I conjure this Congress to seize at the merest chance that may exist of a speedy termination of this tragedy. Let something be attempted in the spirit of mediation. Sir, the people will respond to it. They will thank this Congress for it. They will bless this Congress for any measure that breathes of the spirit of reconciliation. They are weary of this war—weary in despite of the excitement of present victory. They will awaken soon to the conscious ness that such victories are being purchased at a sacrifice that is terrible to contemplate; that a national debt is being created which, in its rapid accumulation, is appalling—a debt which, if ever paid, will press like an incubus upon future generations, stunting the growth and paralyzing the vigor of our young Republic, or, if repudiated, resting a blot upon our annals

And while at home we are groaning with distress and standing on the verge of bankruptcy, if we look abroad the spectacle tends only to our shame. We see the sceptred hands of Europe planting their royal banners upon the soil of this Western hemisphere, which it is our natural duty to consecrate to Republicanism, and which we might at least have guarded from the greed of foreign despots—The flag of Aragon and Castile flaunts in the air of San Domingo, and, united with the blazonries of France and England is unfurled upon the walls of San Juan d'Ulloa.—Where may they not float twelve months hence, if we, the natural guardians of this continent from foreign interference, should still be busy with dabbling in each other's gore? Sir, if there must be war, let it be against the natural enemies of Republicanism, and as we have already humbled our national pride to conciliate the British lion, let us make some sacrifice to win back in amity, and not to subjugate, the South, that we may stand once again as comrades in arms, to scourge these foreign interlopers back again within their proper limit.

I am no advocate of blood-shed, but if a foreign war should be the alternative of submission to foreign insolence, I trust that I should be among the last to fall prostrate that the hurricane might sweep harmlessly by. To subserve the schemes of a party we have already humiliated the American people in the eyes of scoffing Europe, and it will be a task hereafter to regain the caste we have lost in the family of nations. No much greater evil could befall us than to be forced from the position we have hitherto assumed towards foreign Powers. I would not have my country swerve one inch from any vital principle of her foreign policy in any emergency whatever. Above all things, I hold dear that national honor which we have ever till of late preserved untarnished. However gloomy may be the aspect of things at home, I would have our flag float as proudly as ever abroad, not even deigning to make domestic affliction a plea for humility, an excuse for cowardice, or a palliation of national shame. Whenever occasion demands that a stand should be made against foreign aggression, or a rebuke administered to foreign pride, or a chastisement inflicted upon foreign insolence, I would have the gauntlet thrown down upon the impulse of the national sentiment without reference to domestic exigencies, or pausing to measure the strong proportions of the foe.

In the heat of our private discord, we seem to have forgotten that our great mission as a people is to republicanize the world, to advance the principle that men are capable of self government, and to check the progress of monarchy. Sir, we are losing ground in the fulfillment of that sacred mission, and monarchy has gained a new foothold while we have been weakening our sinews with intestine strife. And to what purpose? Is it possible that gentlemen can hope to reconstruct the Union by pursuing a policy of unrelenting severity? Can they expect to re-establish concord and brotherly love by pushing hostilities to the extreme verge? What is the Union worth without mutual respect and reciprocated amity to bind the sections? What! a Union of unwilling States, driven into companionship, at the point of the bayone', and held there hereafter by military power! Such a Union would not be worth the shedding of one brave man's blood. We want their hearts or we want them not at all. And we cannot conquer hearts with bayonets, although they should outnumber the spears of Xerxes. If not brought back by negotiation, in the spirit they are gone from us forever. To conquer them may be possible. To slay their soldiers, lay waste their lands and burn their cities, may be within our power.—But to hold them in subjection, having conquered them, would, in itself, be a final repudiation of the first principle of republicanism. Prosecute this war until you have accomplished the necessity of holding a subdued section in subjection, and the world will look in vain for a Republic on the Western hemisphere.

Sir, I love to entertain the hope that our Union will be restored upon the foundation laid down by our fathers; and I desire no change in the plan of that glorious superstructure. But I am not so unnatural a worshipper of the Union as to seek its salvation with the destruction of those for whose welfare it was conceived; to build it upon the dead bodies of my countrymen, when other means are at hand for its reconstruction. I would purchase its redemption otherwise than by anarchy and ruin. I would not fling away the substance to perpetuate the name. Every drop of blood that is shed in this struggle will weaken the keystone of the fabric for whose sake the blood is pretended to be shed.—One word of conciliation at this crisis will do more to save the country than all the achievements, past and to come, of your victorious soldiery.

Why should not that word go forth, even now, in the hour of the triumph of the Federal arms? If there has ever been a period in the history of Republics when prolonged civil strife has failed to curtail the liberty of the masses, I have not read that history aright. Already, with one year's bitter experience, we have beheld some of the dearest privileges of American citizenship wrested from our grasp.—And how long, at the same rate, before, upon the convenient plea of necessity, we shall be stripped of other rights which heretofore have made us deem ourselves freemen?—How long, while personal liberty now depends on the nod of an official? How long, while free-born American citizens can be left to languish in Bastiles, beyond the reach of the constituted tribunals of the land and at the mercy of the Executive for their liberation? How long, while the press, the guardian of liberty, the friend of the masses, is shackled gagged, cowed down to sullen silence, or worse yet, become the minion of a party? How long, while voters are arrested at the polls by military process, and legislators are hurried off to prison before they can assume their sacred functions? How long, while the partizans of the immaculate Abolition party are coining money out of the blood of their countrymen, parading their showy patriotism and shouting "Union," with their arms up to the elbows in the public Treasury? How long, sir, will the people of the North, taxed beyond endurance, robbed and cheated by and ever-craving horde of political hyenas, how long will they have a choice between freedom and anarchy, between a Republic and despotism? Alas! we still cling to the name of a Republic, but have we the reality? Is it entirely at the option of one man or of a council of men, whether the citizen shall breathe in freedom this air of Heaven. At the "open enemy" of the Executive, the gloomy portals of the Bastile

Lafayette and Warren will gape to receive him. And this is the Republic I was taught to love!

Sir, it is only a sign and forerunner of what must inevitably be, should the South be *crushed* into the Union. You may bring the South to terms with your bayonets, but when you have done so, you will have a bond of air; a covenant to enforce which will necessitate this Government to assume the functions of a military despotism, and to break which at the first opportunity will be an aim and a purpose on the part of the subdued section. What they have attempted once, they will not fail to attempt hereafter, when smarting under the remembrance of defeat, while cherishing the deadly hate that a war to the utterance will engender.

For the sake of union now and of union hereafter—not enforced union, but the strong union of willing hearts—let the word of peace go forth; let the hand of reconciliation be extended. Why, sir, I have heard such words of bitter hatred expressed towards the Southerners by Northern lips, that I fear it may be already too late ever to renew the bonds of fraternity. Such sentiments I have heard of implacable, of thirsting vengeance, of sectional antipathy, as Hannibal was taught to nurture against Rome; as Rome in her quenchless jealousy conceived towards Carthage to the end. And the doom of Carthage may be accepted by the South, rather than re-union at the bayonet's point.

I appeal to this Congress to avert that fate as inglorious to the victor as to the vanquished. Let the door to negotiation be flung wide open, flung open now while we can make advances with good grace and with laurels upon our brow. To the winds with the doctrine that you will not treat with armed traitors. It is a sentiment fitter for the epoch of a purpled Roman than for the Christian age in which we live. It is the sentiment of one who rules with a rod of iron, not of a great and generous people who assume to rule themselves. Enough has been done in proof of the valor of the North and the resources of the Government.—Let something be now done for the sake of the past, for the sake of the memories of the Revolution, of the struggle of 1812, of the battle field of Mexico; for the sake of a Union whose cement shall be forgiveness for the past, and friendship and forbearance for the future.

In place of exulting over victories, and longing for new triumphs, how much more pleasant and more holy to draw a picture of the joy that will pervade many a now gloomy household when the glad tidings of peace shall be borne from city to village, from village to homestead, from lip to lip, and heart to heart. A nation's jubilee would repay your sacrifices, and join their destinies together with bayonets, but at heart they will be twain forever. They are the children of the same heroic stock, the joint inheritors with ourselves of the precious legacy of freedom; and it seems a sacrilege and an insult to the memories of the past, that so many, sir, should sit in your presence here to day to goad them on to desperate resistance, and so few—alas! so very few—to mediate and restrain.

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Sir, it may be said that I speak of peace, while its attainment without further recourse to arms, remains impossible. What effort has been made. What door has been opened through which the passions and ill-feelings of the contestants might pass out and reason enter? None. The single idea has been forced upon the people that the sword, and the sword alone, must decide the issue. It has been pronounced treason to hold

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1862.

THE PRECISE POSITION of things in the vicinity of Richmond appears to be almost impossible to find out. We take it that it is known to the Generals commanding our forces, but certainly does not appear to be know to the outside public.

The telegraphs which we lay before our readers are, no doubt, as much worthy of credit as any outside accounts can be; but, as will be seen, although they are favourable, they are far from satisfactory. It is pretty evident that "the situation" is not precisely the sort of "situation" that General McClellan bargained for. It would appear further that the Federal forces are massed on the James River side of the Peninsula; his main dependence for extrication being now placed upon the fleet in that River, and we rather think that no effort will be spared on the part of the fleet, to try and silence our batteries at Drury's Bluff. If successful in doing that and removing the obstructions, the presence of hostile vessels in the James, in front of Richmond, would have the effect of undoing much of what has been done during the last few days, and of throwing the Confederates into a very doubtful position, while of course it would relieve McClellan to an extent corresponding to the amount of the difficulty and danger it would occasion the Confederates. But we apprehend that the capture of Drury's Bluff by the enemy, much as they might desire it, is not on the papers, and McClellan must seek some other mode of extrication. His communications appear to be intercepted and his telegraphic wires destroyed or cut, and from the position of his army at last accounts we should think that he was resting his army on the James River and not on the York, which was his original base, which would indicate that Jackson had pushed so far round on his right flank as to be measurably in his rear, or between him and West Point. If he telegraphs, he will have to send the dispatch down the river to Old Point, and if reinforcements are sent, they will probably arrive up the James, and be landed from transports at some point on its Northern bank.

AMONG the casualties reported we regret to hear that Col. Reuben Campbell, the gallant commander of the 7th regiment is among the killed. Captain R. B. McRae of the same regiment is reported wounded, but we have not been able to ascertain the extent or character of the injury. We also learn that Lieut. F. J. Moore is among the wounded but only slightly.

WE ARE anxious to obtain information in regard to the killed and wounded in the different regiments from North Carolina engaged in the recent and still pending battles near Richmond, and shall do all we can to obtain such information, in order to spread it promptly before our readers, and thus relieve much anxiety and suspense. We beg of all who receive or have in their possession any information of this character that they will be so kind as to let us have it for the public convenience.

WE RATHER take it that Butler is already somewhat sorry he published his infamous proclamation aimed at the ladies of the City of New Orleans, a proclamation so infamous that, at first, the papers of Butler's own party denied its authenticity, and said it was a mere get up by Beauregard to inflame the passions of the Southern people against the enemy. But at last it was acknowledged to be true, and even justified, until it found its way to England, and attracted the attention of the first men in the nation so far as rank and political position is concerned. Lord Palmerston thinks Butler a disgrace to the Anglo-Saxon race. He is a disgrace to the whole human race.

THERE is no doubt but that fighting was resumed yesterday with considerable violence, the Confederates advancing upon McClellan and forcing him still farther. The enemy's boats opened on Drewry's Bluff, but without effect.

Most likely more or less fighting is going on now.

An important movement may be looked for in the West within the next ten days. *Not* a retreat. We expect to hear of stirring times. Bragg means mischief.

GENTLEMEN direct from Richmond say that North Carolina is decidedly above par in that city at the present time. The North Carolinians have done the hardest fighting and the most of it this time, and indeed there are so many North Carolina regiments there that it would be hard to fight a battle without having a goodly proportion of North Carolinians in it. We take it that there are over forty North Carolina regiments in the army at Richmond. The precise number we do not know, but not less than forty-three regiments at that point. The ranks of several of these regiments are very thin, as the 5th, 18th, 4th, 7th and others that had seen hard service and lost a good many men, but again the majority of the regiments are more than usually full.

THE alleged Confederate gun-boat Oveta, said to have been sent from Nassau to Halifax by the British naval commander on that station, for some alleged violation of neutrality, appears not to have been so sent, but to have been promptly released. The boat was ordered round to Nassau, from a private landing, said to be the rendezvous of the vessels. The whole fuss was made by the United States Consul. The vessel was detained only a few hours.

The last few days have been marked by intense excitement and an eager desire to hear from the seat of war below Richmond, and although the reliable gentleman is much less active in his habits now than formerly, he still does some travelling and has not wholly retired from business. The details are hard to get, and genuine intelligence from the battle field comes slowly. That we have got behind the enemy on the North and East of the Chickahominy, and consequently between him and his source of supplies is pretty certain, and that we hope to reap highly important advantages from this position of things is equally certain. But of course the extravagant stories of McClellan's capitulation and such other marvellous things as could be heard at any time yesterday, really amounted to nothing.

THE following special despatch was received here this morning.

RICHMOND, June 29th, 1862.

FULTON & PRICE:

The First, Third and Eighteenth regiments have been heard from to-day. No casualties among their officers since Thursday. All advancing.

ANOTHER private despatch, but not to this paper, says that Col. McRae and Major Stone of the 16th are killed. We do not know who is meant by Col. McRae, as we do not think that was the name of the Col. of that regiment, formerly commanded by Col. Lee, and more recently by Col. Davis.

TO BE DEFENDED.—Major General Lovell has been relieved from the command of the department of Southern Mississippi and East Louisiana. He is succeeded by Major General Earl Van Dorn, who on taking command issued the following General Order which we find in the last number of the Jackson *Mississippian*:

HEAD'QS DEP'T OF SOUTH MISS'IPI AND EAST LOUISIANA, Jackson, Miss., June 22nd, 1862.

General Order, No. 1.

BY order of the President, the undersigned assumes command of this Department.

It is recommended to all persons living within eight miles of the Mississippi River, to remove their families and servants to the interior, as it is the intention to defend the Department to the last extremity.

EARL VAN DO M

About Richmond.

Beginning with Thursday a series of operations, offensive on the side of the Confederate, have been going on in the Peninsula near and below Richmond. At no time, with the exception of a single day, and a short time of that day, did the combat become general even on one wing; and while, on the occasion referred to, the enemy's right was pretty fully engaged with our left on the North of the Chickahominy, our right and his left towards the James River, were comparatively quiet. In fact the nature of the ground precluded the possibility of making one grand field day of it.

The object of all the movements of our troops on Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, evidently has been to get into a certain position towards the enemy so as to compel him to fight, and of course enable us to fight with advantage. This object would appear to have been attained. The enemy's offensive and defensive works have mostly been taken by us or abandoned by himself. His flank has been turned, and his communication with his fleets and transports on the York River have been cut off. He must now either carry out his original programme of going "on to Richmond," cut his way back to West Point on the York, or try to reach his transports on the James River.—This last alternative would seem to be the one he has decided upon. His breaking up from his fortifications on Sunday night, destroying stores, and massing towards the James, retreating through the White Oak Swamp gives apparent confirmation to this view. The White Oak Swamp, we learn, has its outlet into the James a good way below City Point. So far as we can learn from those who know, a retreat through the Swamp at any point would render inevitable the abandonment of artillery, stores, wagons, etc. That McClellan has destroyed vast quantities of these things there is abundant evidence, as also that some of his troops have reached transports. But McClellan had immense supplies and could afford to destroy some.

So far then, we have turned the enemy's right flank, and got in his rear in the direction of the York River. We have cut his telegraph lines, and so far prevented any direct call for help. We have got many of his finest batteries and ten thousand prisoners. In every combat we have exhibited our superiority. The real question depends upon the precise topographical position of the respective forces now, and the extent of the demoralization which these events have produced in the Federal ranks. For we must not conceal from ourselves the fact that even supposing McClellan's army to have lost all the men and more than all that we have heard it has, it is still a vast, and, in equipment and arms, a formidable force—that, as we had to attack fortified positions, our loss in killed and wounded is probably quite as great, if not greater than that of the enemy,—that he can still communicate by way of the James River and Fortress Monroe, and, no doubt has done so, already.—The great point determining the value of our victory—for it *is* a victory, is to be found in the use made and to be made of the advantages we have gained and the positions we have carried. We are really without definite information of the operations of yesterday (Monday) and must await such and further information with what patience we may. Our Richmond cotemporaries are sanguine, confident of the total defeat, capture or annihilation of McClellan's forces. They *have* been defeated, driven back, discomfited. The extreme results, which we entertain strong hopes will be secured, have yet to be brought about. That many will be, there is every reason to believe, but it is safer and better to wait and see, rather than count too many chickens before they are hatched. A few days *must* tell the whole tale, and it will be a tale of blood on both sides. The bloodiest fights have not yet been heard from.

THE CASUALTIES of the last few days of battle must be very great, and we place no confidence in the statements of some of the Richmond papers, putting the Confederate loss up to Sunday at only twenty-five hundred. The loss on each side must be summed in many thousands, as appeared to be the truth about the far less important and infinitely less protracted battle of the "Seven Pines."

We give elsewhere a list of North Carolinians wounded and in hospital at Richmond, and pick up such details as we can from all sources.

We have before us a dispatch about the company in the 3d Regiment commanded by Captain Parsley, Co. F, which says:—

"W. M. Parsley and officers safe. —— Montgomery killed. Several missing and wounded."

Among the wounded are Hiram Jarrell, S'gt E. I. Garrison, and Corp'l John W. Pugh.

Major Sinclair of the Fifth N. C. T. is reported severely wounded.

The greatest struggle appears to have been at Gaines' Mills, where the enemy, under McClellan himself, made a stand with thirty thousand crack troops, terrible batteries, rifle-pits, entrenchments, and all the means and appliances of destruction. Here were captured twenty-six splendid cannon, fifteen thousand small arms, any quantity of ammuniton, camps upon camps, and all they contained, and vast numbers of prisoners. The steady, unwavering advance of our columns with the bayonet was sublime.

There are a thousand and one vague reports—one that General McClellan had asked for an armistice of two days to bury the dead, and that General Lee had returned for answer that "There is no time now to think of the dead—let the dead bury the dead. The only proposition I can receive from General McClellan is for unconditional surrender."

Major John M. Daniel, of the Richmond *Examiner*, has had an arm shattered. Lt. Col. Haywood, of the 7th N. C. T., is reported killed. This is a mistake, we believe. It is Duncan Haywood, a brother of Colonel Haywood.

Major Skinner of the 1st N. C. T. is killed, and Col. Stokes and Lt. Col. McDowell of the 1st reported severely wounded.

We hear vague reports about Col. Iverson and Lt Col. Faison of the 20th N. C. T., but nothing at all definite.

Austin E. Smith, a son of Ex-Governor Smith of Virginia, but more recently of California, was mortally wounded. He was serving on General Whiting's staff.

THE fighting of the last few days ought to show the enemy whether the North Carolina troops have any love for the Lincolnites, as also the value of their absurd reports about them. They have recently received many *striking* proofs of the regard of the North Carolinians.

WITHIN the last few days, as we learn, an advance has been asked on single copies of the *Journal*. We sell no single copies except at our office, and have made no change in our rates for single copies. We sell them to the boys and Book Stores, who sell again, at 3 cents. Single copies at our desk 5 cents. We have no control over the price asked by others after they leave our office.

A correspondent, whose favor we have mislaid, desires to know why it is that the Wilmington Branch of the Bank of North Carolina refuses to take Confederate notes on deposit.

We cannot answer his inquiry. We presume that the Wilmington Branch only acts in the matter in accordance with the policy of the mother bank, and under instructions from Raleigh.

As this thing has attracted a good deal of attention, we think the public would like to obtain some information about it. We confess that we would.

The Casualties.

In addition to the casualties already reported we have the following this morning by mail and telegraph:—

EIGHTEENTH REGIMENT.—Killed:—Lieut. Willie A. Wooster, Sg't A. Duncan Moore. Wounded:—Col. Cowan slightly in three places; Lt. Col. Purdie, Major George, Lieut. F. J. Moore, Ed. Moore, Theo. Eilers, the three latter slightly.

TWENTIETH REGIMENT.—Col. Iverson is reported wounded. Lieut. Col. Faison, killed. Lieut. Robt. T. Murphy, Co. I, is also reported killed.

FIRST REGIMENT.—Killed:—Major T. L. Skinner, Captain James A. Wright, (already reported.) Lieut. Grandie. Mortally wounded:—Captain Jas. Reeves, since dead, Lieut. Stokes. Wounded not mortally:—Col. M. S. Stokes, leg fractured; Lieut. Col McDowell, right breast, slightly; Adjutant Miller.

We are endebted to Col. Meares for a list of the casualties, so far, in his regiment, to which we refer.—The killed and wounded in the Eighteenth are nearly all well known and esteemed here. Messrs. Wooster and Moore were excellent and promising young citizens of our community, and bade fair to be ornaments to society. Col. Faison of Sampson was also a most worthy and estimable gentleman. Also Lieut. Murphy. We trust that the wounded may all recover.—The total casualties in the 3d, number 61.

Daily Journal, 2d.

THE Charlotte *Democrat* publishes a dispatch announcing among other things, the fact that 1st Lieutenant Wm. J. Kerr, of Charlotte, Co. D, 7th Regiment, had been severely wounded in the left shoulder. The Fayetteville *Observer* mentions among the wounded, Major Benj. R. Huske, of that town, of the 48th regiment; also, Lieut. John H. Anderson, same town and regiment. Also, that Col. James H. Lane of the 28th, has been severely wounded and would probably lose an arm. We had this reported before about Col. Lane, and referred to it as a report.

A FRIEND in the 18th Regiment sends us under post-mark of the 30th (his note has no date in the inside) the following letter, which he says he "picked up on the route yesterday." It is interesting, as showing the Yankee loss on the Chickahominy (on the 31st May and 1st June) which their papers have so persistently denied. Many others of the same tenor were found:

PHILA., June 5.

DEAR SAM,

I have not heard from you for some time and I am growing quite uneasy about you lest something had happened to you, this makes the third letter that I have written to you without having received one from you in return. Philadelphia has been kept in a perfect furore for some day in consequence of the fight on the Chickhominy there having been quite a number of Philadelphia regiments engaged in it, and the loss being terrible on our side as well as theirs whole regiments being completely cut in pieces, and their officers all slain—the 61st Penna loosing every field Officer and one half of her line—so I cannot but feel glad that you were not there. We are all I believe enjoying good health and anxiously awaiting news from you. All your many friends (it is hardly necessary to enumerate them their being so many) send their love as do all your family connections.

Our friend adds—"One letter I saw was really amusing. It was written yesterday morning. Alluding to the failure of some of our regiments to carry their batteries the night before, it used this expression—'I wish you could have seen the darned rebels skedaddle last night. I never saw such running as they did when we threw our shells among them. It was equal to a——' Just there the letter stopped. *He* skedaddled himself.

The 18th did its whole duty. Exposed for a long time to a heavy cross fire, the loss was still not heavy. This was owing to the thick woods in which the enemy were posted, and from which they were finally driven at the point of the bayonet by a charge of the whole line. The route was complete. Ammunition, artillery, small arms, ambulances, baggage, wagons and every thing they could not destroy falling into our hands.

"Where McClellan will make his next stand I can't say; but he will make a desperate effort some where.—Our victory is not complete, but we regard it as sure, for his army is much demoralized."

This agrees with our own previously expressed views. The field day—the big general fight, if such is on the programme, had not come off last week, nor has it yet, to our knowledge. McClellan has been driven back, has had his works captured, many guns taken, much material destroyed, has lost many men taken prisoners or killed, but his army, although demoralized, is large, disciplined and splendidly equipped, and has not yet as a whole, been risked on one grand cast of the die. We have the physical advantage of the positions we have gained, and the moral advantage of having wrested them from the enemy. There is still hard work ahead.

Rail Road Accident.

We learn that the down express mail train on the Wil. and Weldon Rail Road was thrown from the track, near the 26 mile post, by the breaking of the wheel of a Petersburg R. R. freight car containing corpses.—One man (whose name we have not been able to ascertain,) sitting on the platform of a car was instantly killed, being thrown off and his neck broken. One other person injured we learn not seriously. The cars were much broken up and the road obstructed.

The regular mail train that should have left at 2 o'clock did not leave until about 8 o'clock this morning. The road is now cleared of the wreck caused by the disaster yesterday afternoon. Col. Fremont returned from the wreck at 3 o'clock this morning, bringing in the mail and passengers.—*Daily Journal, 2d.*

The Richmond papers received this morning failed to give us any additional information in reference to the state of things below that city. Indeed they were singularly bare of anything of interest; even the spitefulness of the *Examiner* was less spicey than usual.—It spat and growled lazily, like a somnambulent tomcat.

The telegraph gives about all the news we get unless we obtain some from private letters, and private despatches.—*Daily Journal, 2d.*

THE TWO GENERALS HILL.—Major General A. P. Hill is a Virginian, promoted from a Brigadier for conduct at the battle of Williamsburg. Major General Daniel H. Hill (or Bethel Hill,) is a South Carolinian, from York, who first achieved distinction at the battle of Bethel. Both commanded divisions early engaged in the great engagement of Thursday and Friday last.

We need hardly say the above is from the Charleston *Mercury*. It is so decidedly "Mercurial" that it shows for itself.

General Johnston J. Pettigrew, a native of North Carolina, the Col. of a North Carolina Regiment when he received his appointment as a general, is always claimed by the *Mercury* and others as a South Carolinian, because he had recently resided in that State—General Daniel H. Hill, the former Col. of the 1st N. C. Volunteers, (Bethel,) a citizen of North Carolina, made a General as such, and commanding mainly North Carolinians, is put down also as of South Carolina, because born in York District. Heads I win; tails you lose, is a favourite axiom in practice with some of our neighbours.

THE WILMINGTON MEN AT RICHMOND.—Of the death of Capt. J. A. Wright, we spoke on Saturday. A despatch to a private party kindly handed us says:

FICHMOND, June 29th, 1862.

The Eighteenth suffered considerably, John Moore, —— Sidbury, and —— Shepherd, wounded; ——— Galloway missing.

Bob't McRae is slightly wounded. All the other Wilmington boys safe.

We understand a large proportion of the cargo of the Ship Modern Greece, advertised for sale at auction on 8th inst., is in a damaged condition, and we are requested to say Catalogues of that saved in good order will be prepared as soon as the ship is discharged and the quantity ascertained.

WE HEAR THE REPORT, but do not know how it is received here, that Col. Lane, of the 28th regiment N. C. T., had lost an arm in one of the recent battles. We trust that it is not so.

WILMINGTON, July 2d, 1862.

Messrs. FULTON & PRICE,

Gentlemen:—In reply to a notice in your paper of the 1st, relative to the refusal of the Wilmington Branch of the Bank of North Carolina to take Confederate notes on deposit, I would say we have been instructed by the mother Bank at Raleigh to refuse deposits of *all kinds*. In payment of debts due the Bank we take Confederate notes as readily as any other, and hold them to be quite as good as any other currency now in circulation. For the refusal to take deposits, I leave the Bank in Raleigh to answer for themselves, but presume they have good reason for declining to do so.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN DAWSON,
Pres't. Wil. Branch Bank of N. C.

For the Journal.

Messrs. EDITORS:—As the time for electing Representatives to the Legislature of North Carolina is near at hand, and as we have no candidates as yet, I think it well enough to be making suggestions at least. As it is generally understood in the country that we will again be able to secure the valuable services of Messrs. Hall and Person, and as it is generally admitted that the third man should come from the country, and as it is thought should have belonged to the former opposition party, we would respectfully suggest the name of Capt. John R. Hawes, who has faithfully served his country as a soldier for the last twelve months, and who would no doubt make an efficient, able and faithful Representative.

CAINTUCK.

The following braggadocio editorial we take from the New York Herald of the 15th inst, now before us.—Now that McClellan's army is whipped, driven off and routed, Bennett's brags are set off to peculiar advantage:

The Impending Capture of Richmond and Final Rout of the Rebels.

All quiet in front of Richmond. Hardly a musket shot from our advanced pickets has been reported for several days. In sullen silence the two hostile armies there confront each other. A dead calm prevails, but it is that ominous and awful calm which immediately precede the outbreak and the swift, terrible and irresistable march of a summer hurricane. Thus the army of General McClellan hangs, like a mass of heavy clouds still thickening, darkening and extending around Richmond, and the moment approaches when its elements of destruction will break forth upon and sweep from that devoted city the last remaining organized vestiges of that great rebellious conspiracy, still feebly flaunting itself before the world as an independent Southern Confederation.

Let our patriotic readers patiently await the appointed hour. It cannot be much longer delayed. In the meantime, as every day's preparation serves to strengthen and consolidate the army of the Union, while it inevitably weakens and demoralizes the forces of the rebellion, we are steadily gaining ground. Thus the greatest victory which McClellan could win to-day, would be a greater victory if postponed till to-morrow, for we know that another of those so-called strategetical retreat of the rebel armies is utterly out of the question in reference to Richmond. That place is their chosen "Confederate" capital; their last remaining army of any moment is there concentrated to defend their capital, and Davis and his ruling associates are too well informed, by late events, not to know that if they are driven out of Richmond they cannot undertake to set up their tabernacle in any other city, town or hamlet of the South.

No fears need be entertained, therefore, that the rebel army of Richmond, one of these fine mornings, will be reported missing, like that of Beauregard at Corinth. If they abandon Richmond, they abandon Virginia; and with that obstruction out of the way, North Carolina instantly wheels back into the Union, and a hundred thousand fighting men of those two States will thus be lost to the rebel army, with the evacuation of Richmond. Accordingly, we may entertain no doubt of a desperate struggle by the rebels to hold their capital; and in this view, the more complete we make our preparations for a decisive victory, the more decisive it will be. We are assured, too, that the Government and General McClellan are acting upon this idea, and that we may expect, when the final assault is made upon this last rebel stronghold, we shall not only carry the city, but capture the bulk of the enemy's forces, and perhaps, too, without any serious destruction of human life.

With the fall of Richmond, this rebellion will be virtually at an end. We shall have then nothing left to do, but to settle with a few inconsiderate fragments of the two great routed and broken up rebel armies, and these demoralized fragments will dissolve and disappear at the approach of our superior forces. Thrown into either of those phases, he would be as powerless against our gunboats, as was Gen Lovell, with his defensive army at New Orleans.

Richmond, in a word, is the last forlorn hope of the rebellion. With the loss of Richmond, whether the army of Johnson is captured or driven out, the armed forces of the rebellion will be broken to pieces, and those two or three millions of spurious paper money, known as Confederate Bonds and Treasury Notes, will cease to be worth ten cents on the dollar, even in Charleston. The rebel army and the treasury depend upon Richmond. Davis will fight, therefore, to hold it; and so let us await in patience the great impending struggle, under the assurance that the more complete are our preparations, the more comprehensive and conclusive will be our crowning success.

ORDINANCES

Of the State Convention, securing to the Officers and Soldiers of the Army and others the right to vote, &c.

AN ORDINANCE to secure to certain Officers and Soldiers the right to vote.

SECTION 1. *Be it ordained by this Convention, and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same*, That all officers and soldiers in the service of the State or of the Confederate States, who are of the age of twenty-one years and who are citizens of this State, or who, if within the State, shall be absent from their respective counties at elections hereafter to be held, if the exigencies of the times shall permit, shall be entitled to vote for Sheriffs, Clerks of the Court and Superior Courts, and members of the General Assembly for their respective counties; and shall also be entitled to vote for Governor, Electors for President and Vice-President of the Confederate States, and for members of the Confederate Congress for their respective Districts.

SEC. 2. *Be it further ordained*, That three freeholders of the respective companies, under the direction of the commanding officers of the regiments to which they belong, shall open polls on Thursday before the day appointed for holding elections in this State, and said elections shall be conducted in all respects according to the laws of this State. The three freeholders aforesaid shall prepare a fair copy of the votes polled, and shall transmit the same, with the list of voters, to the Sheriffs of their respective counties; and where officers and soldiers in the same companies shall vote in different counties or different Congressional districts, the said freeholders shall specify accordingly, and make returns to the Sheriffs of the different counties above referred to.

SEC. 3. *Be it further ordained*, That the Sheriffs of the respective counties of this State shall count the votes of the said officers and soldiers if received within seven days after the elections, and they shall not declare the result of the said elections until the seven days above mentioned shall have expired.

SEC. 4. *Be it further ordained*, That this ordinance shall be in force from and after the day of its ratification: *Provided*, This ordinance shall be in force during the existence of the present war with the United States and no longer.

Read three times and passed June 25th 1861

W. N. EDWARDS.
Pres. of Con.

WALTER L. STEELE, Sec'y.

L. C. EDWARDS, Ass't. Sec'y.

AN ORDINANCE to amend an Ordinance entitled "an Ordinance to secure to certain Officers and Soldiers the right to Vote."

1. Be it ordained by the delegates of the people of North Carolina in Convention assembled, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, That the proper returning officers of every county in this State shall include in their returns the votes of officers and soldiers given in any election in which they may be entitled to vote by law, if received within twenty days after they are cast; and the said returning officers shall not make up their returns and declare the result of said elections until the expiration of twenty days as aforesaid.

2. Be it further ordained, That the proper returning officer of every county shall, within eight days after the period fixed for comparing the returns, transmit to the seat of government and deliver to the proper officer a statement of votes given in his county for Governor, which statement shall be made in the manner and form now required by law.

3. Be it further ordained, That the Governor be directed to make known, by proclamation, the provisions of the ordinance securing to officers and soldiers the right to vote.

Passed and ratified in open Convention the 8th day of May, D. D., 1862.

W. N. EDWARDS,
Pres. of Con.

Teste:
W. W. STEELE, Sec'y.
L. C. EDWARDS, Ass't Sec'y.

Gen. Buckner.

The Louisville Journal of the 19th, now before us says the Federal Congress has resolved in favor of the exchage of Buckner. The Journal tries to comfort itself by saying "Kentucky can stand his exchange as well as the rest of the Union can."

Atlanta Confederacy, 28th inst.

GEN. STERLING PRICE passed over the South Carolina R Road on Thursday, on his way to his work. His destination will no doubt be reported in good time.

At Branchville he was greeted with three rousing cheers by all the passengers and citizens there assembled. He replied in a very appropriate little speech.—*Char. Courier.*

From Newbern, N. C.

SURRENDER OF ONE HUNDRED REBEL DRAGOONS—SIX NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENTS DISBANDED AT RICHMOND, AFTER HANGING THEIR BRIGADIER.

NEW YORK, June 22:—The Newbern "Progress" reports that one hundred Rebel dragoons had given themselves up at Washington, N. C.

The same paper says that six North Carolina regiments had been disbanded at Richmond, and placed under a guard previously to which they were [illegible] Brigadier-General [illegible]

Good! What a lie!

We have conversed with several Refugees from East Tennessee who have recently made their way through the rebels lines to Chattanooga and this place. They inform us that the country is swarming with lazy spies and disbanded soldiers representing themselves as belonging to Morgan's regiment. These scoundrels in some places have been pretending to impress horses, but in reality stealing them. We are credibly informed that Col. Morgan has no necessity to resort to impressment for the supply of horses needed by his augmented force, and is not doing it. It is believed that gangs of tory horse thieves are committing these outrages for the two-fold purpose of illicit gain and to exasperate the Union people against the Confederate troops. We caution the people to beware of these bogus cavalrymen, representing themselves as belonging to Morgan's command. If they are caught by any of the genuine Morgan cavalry we would not like to be in their clothes for all the plunder they could accumulate in a decade of years.

What Morgan's movements will be from this point is a matter of very serious speculation. We have been informed from a source that certainly is entitled to credence, that his supposed destination to Virginia has been changed, and that as soon as the organization of his regiment is completed here, he will be at the orders of Gen. Bragg, now in command of the army of the West, from which Gen. Beauregard has been relieved owing to ill health. If this is true, we regret it; for we were certainly in hopes that the army of this Department would have the benefit of Morgan's valuable services, when we found that he was not called to Virginia. It may be that the retreat of Halleck's army from Corinth opens a better field for Morgan's dash and enterprise in Middle Tennessee; but wherever he and his men go, there will be "somebody hurt," and not on our side we feel confident.

Knoxville Register, 26th inst.

ARRIVAL OF THE WOUNDED.—The following wounded soldiers arrived at the Kent Hospital, on Main street, yesterday:

Peter Keating, 1st La; James Maulding, 4th N C; J R McLean, 23d Ga; B R McCurty, 3d Ala; Major James Nallizan, 1st La; James E Palmer, 25th N C; Thomas S Plaver, 2d Fla; John Ross, 9th Ala; John J Scullen, 1st La; J W Spencer, 1st La; H Steitz, 1st La; H E Smith, 2d N C; L D Sasser, 6th Ala; W F Strickland, 14th Ala; John Thornhill, 6th Ala; Jacob Turner, 9th Va; J G Wheeler, 13th Ala; G D Whitaker, 4th N C; John Williams, 28th Ga; Lt T J Buckley 1st La; R P Bentley, 49th Va; Wm Belgars, 4th N C; D D Brown, 12th Miss; M Mulligan, 1st La; Lt E V Boyd, 49th Va; C E Carson, 6th Ala; John Curry, 8th Ala; B Conklin, 1st La; Wm Clark, 3d Ala; Saml Day, 49th Va; Wm Edgley, 1st La; G W Fox, 49th Va; L H Finch, 24th Va; M Flannery, 1st La; Jessee A Graham, 8th Ala; A J German, 12th Ala; M E Hodges, Otey Battery; Geo Hagwood, 6th Ala; Maj B R Hush, 4th N C; Gibson Henry, 49th Va; R E Jones, 12th Va; Lt Wm F Woodson, 1st La.

Of the 12th Virginia Regiment, twenty-two were wounded. Most of them were brought to the city, and a committee of the citizens of the "Cockade" was present, headed by the Hon. W. W. Townes, which administered all the relief and comfort the occasion called for. None of the wounded of this regiment, we are happy to state, were seriously wounded. The following are among the wounded of the 12th:—M B Wells, Co K; G W Jarrett, do; J S Thayer, do: R M Jones, do; Henry Clay Marchant, Co A. (City Guard,) F N Smith, do; Charles Fairbairn, do. We shall endeavor to give a complete list to morrow.

Richmond Enquirer, 27th inst.

From the Salisbury Watchman.

Incidents of the Battle of Chickahominy.

Capt. Osborne, of Iredell, N. C.—This gallant gentleman was wounded in the battle of 31st May, near Richmond, while leading his company in a charge on the enemy's batteries. His wound disabled him, and he fell upon the field, where he remained for some time. Fearing the enemy might bayonet him, he drew his revolver and kept a sharp look out as the fight progressed. After a while he saw a strong, athletic man coming towards the place where he was lying, and discovering him to be a Yankee, he coolly awaited his approach. As soon as he came within certain range of his pistol the Captain bailed him and ordered him to surrender. The Yankee took a momentary glance, and seeing the Captain's pistol was bearing upon him with a steady and deadly aim, he instantly dropped his rifle. "Throw away your knife," said the Captain. It was done. "Now back yourself up to me," was the next command. "Squat down so that I can get upon your back." The Yankee was compliant; and the Captain, with his pistol still bearing upon his trembling prisoner, crawled upon him, and ordered him to march into the Confederate camp.—The rider and the ridden safely arrived at the Captain's headquarters. The former is recovering of his wounds, and the latter is said to be among the prisoners now at this place.

Capt. John B. Andrews, *of Iredell.*—This accomplished military gentleman also commanded a company on the 31st May, and was one of the only two Captains in the 4th North Carolina not killed or wounded in that fight. He, however, very narrowly escaped being captured. At that part of the fight near the enemy's battery, after our men had taken it, we believe, Capt. Andrews found himself separated from his men and surrounded by a number of Yankees. With great presence of mind he saw his only chance of escape depended on the success of a ruse, and instantly became almost frantic with rage against the "rebels," and perfectly reckless of his life. One of the federals seemed to suspect that he was not exactly right, and asked him why he wore a white band on his hat. Scarcely heeding the question, he bitterly answered—"the lousy rebels wear them, and I have as much right to one as they," and immediately put off after them with a Yankee rifle which he just then picked up, declaring he would "make some of them bite the dust or die in the attempt." Having gone some little distance, he fired his gun, and "made a straight coat tail" for the Confederate lines. But the Yankees were watching him, and not understanding this last desperate movement, their suspicions began to ripen into conviction, and they sent a volley of balls after him. They whistled harmlessly around him.—The Captain's exhausted strength came back to him, and he admits that he did some of the tallest kind of running until safely amongst his friends again. He keeps the Yankee rifle as a memento of his escape.

SEVERE ON EXTORTIONERS.—The City Council of Savannah, at a special meeting convened on the 26th inst., adopted the following preamble and resolution:

Whereas, evidence has been obtained that a spirit of speculation exists with some persons, who are and have been purchasing the necessaries of life, such as flour and other breadstuffs, for the purpose of monopolizing these articles and extorting exorbitant prices, therefore

Resolved 1st, That Council is of the opinion that such acts ought to be punished, and that it will exercise its full power to expose and punish all and every person who may be engaged in the purchase of produce with a view to produce scarcity of such articles and extorting unreasonable and oppressive prices.

Resolved 2d, That while Council will endeavor to punish such offenders, it will not interefore with the receipt or disbursement of any articles that are to be received or sent away for family use.

ATROCIOUS MURDER.—By no other term can we designate the execution of Mumford, at New Orleans, in obedience to the order of Butler, an account of which we publish in another column of to-day's *Express*.—Mumford had been guilty of no act against the government of the United States which could by possibility be constructed into treason. He had only assisted in removing a hateful flag, which was flaunted before him from one of the public buildings of his native city.—For this he has been deprived of life. A more wanton, wilful, atrocious, diabolical murder, from the day that Cain killed Abel, down to the present, has never been perpetrated. His blood rests upon the guilty soul of B. F. Butler, and his death must be avenged. Let the hell hound who has been instrumental in perpetrating this brutal outrage, be sent into eternity, and that speedily. Let the assassin's dagger be plunged into his sin-stricken heart, or the subtle strychnine quickly spread itself through every fibre of his bloated body.—Earth contains no counterpart to the monster Butler, and Pandemonium will stir afresh all her fires to receive him.—*Petersburg Express.*

Sixth North Carolina.

List of casualties of the 6th N. C. State Troop, in the battle of 27th June, (Friday.)

Company A.—Killed—none. Wounded—Lieut. Col. Avery, flesh wound in thigh. Sgt. Dickson, Sgt. Swafford. Private J S Brown R L Elliott, J T Elliott, Thos Keenan.

Company B.—Killed none. Wounded.—Capt. Parrish. Privates N Parker, Green Roberts, J G Lunsford.

Company C—Killed, none. Wounded—Privates S H Garrard, N O Leigh, James Huskie, W D Pool, Lieut Evans Turner, Corporal L Turner, Privates R Brasfield, J Kilgroel

Company D—Killed, none. Wounded—Privates J M Thompson, H McNeely.

Company E—Killed—Private C H English. Wounded—Corp'l Cox, Privates J O Sikes, J Hunsinger, Wm. Branch. J W Lewis, Wm Howell.

Company F—Killed—None. Wounded—Corporal Dunham, Privates M Bevens, J Bevens, John Pettigrew, H Stanford, A H Cheek.

Company G.—Killed—Privates Redwind, M L Morgan—Wounded—Privates D A Sloop, W J Smith.

Company H.—Killed—Private J A Burk. Wounded—Privates A Coleman, A Tusber, F A Page, G Stadler.

Company I.—Killed—None. Wounded—Capt R W York, Privates L Pickard, T G Bashee.

Company K—Killed—[illegible] Wounded—Private G S Reik. Total—Killed, 4; Wounded, 45; aggregate, 49.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

List of Wounded North Carolinians in the Hospitals at Richmond.

SEABROOK'S HOSPITAL.

Philip Dunnavant, 7th; Sergeant B B Bevels, 34th; J W Shield, do do; Henry Moss, 34th; L A Ford, 23d; Serg't R W Robins, 22d; Hendley Duke, 12th; W H Moore, 16th; Geo Torrence, 37th; David Ray, 38th; Calvin Pierce, 37th; Stephen Lillan, 38th; K M Covington, 38th; M F Scarbrough, 1st; S S Lindford, do; James Heard, do; Corp H J Williams, do; W A Newby, 38th; Sergt T L Russell, do; H N Tomlinson, do; Jesse Grant, do; John Brown, 1st; Albert Shaw, do; Ellis Hutchin, 38th; H H McCoskill, do, Corp John D Shaw, 1st; John Jenkins, do; H G Wiggins, 38th; Sergt E I Garrison, 3d; Corpl Jno H Brantly, 1st; J C Lackey, 38th; A Harney, 16th; Henry Evans, do; John Flan, 2d; Adjt J S R Miller, 1st; Capt R W Rives, do; Dan S Andrews, 2d; Andrew Lasting, 1st; Jas T Baggutt, do; E D Johnston, do; James H Jackson, 27d; M Chappell, 38th; C Crouch, do; Corpl E W Saunders, 34th; Jno Means, 3d; W Taffar, 22d; Jesse Searlet, 38th; W R Oldridge, Jas Mills, W Bolen, John Jones, J M Auldered, G P Able, R Jamison, Corpl R James, G B Swanger, J A Blair, J A Rhea, 16th; Jas W Powell, 1st; J Atwood, 38th; Thos L Stanfield, 16th; D D Price, 34th; A M Anthony, 16th; P B Bailey, 3d, Enoch Signman and Sergt T B Regh, 16th; C H Long, 22d; W A Millan, 16th; J Alwyn, 16th; Corpl J P Bungurner, 16th; Jas Bain, 34th; H A Clark, 22d; J R Chambers, 16th; M Coffer, 2d; J Bell, 1st; J M Badger, 22d; J H Bosn, 38th; D C Crites, 16th; Benj Donuell, 12th; C H Davis, 37th.

BANNER HOSPITAL.

R C Lackey, 38th; E Sparkman, 31; S M Hines, W C Meacham, Jacob Childers, 38th; W T Herndon, 7th; Hiram Jarrell, 3d; Lt Isaac L King, 22d; Martin Earles, 24; Segt John Wynn, 1st; Junius J Alburty, 21st; Balaam Moore, do; Jos W Walker, 6th; Corpl Wm A Cox, 6th; Wm J Eart, 6th; George E Smart, 28th; John D Hudson, do; Dan'l J Phillips, 5th; Wm H Williams, 34th; D M Stroup, 34th; Wm Harris, do; Wm Harvell, do; Ellis Sartin, 22d; Abner Camp, 24th; Jas A May, 22d; R A Overcash, 34th;

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

FROM THE BATTLE FIELD NEAR RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., June 28th, 1862.
HEADQUARTERS, June 27th, 1862.

To His Excellency President Davis:

Mr. President, profoundly grateful to Almighty God for the signal victory granted to us, it is my pleasing task to announce to you the success achieved by this Army to-day.

The enemy was this evening driven from his strong position, behind Beaver Dam Creek, pursued to that behind Powhote(?) Creek, and finally, after a severe contest of five hours, entirely repulsed from the field, when night put an end to the contest.

I grieve to state that our loss in officers and men is great. We sleep on the field and shall renew the contest in the morning.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
(Signed) ROB'T E. LEE, Gen.

SECOND DISPATCH.

RICHMOND, VA., June 28th, 1862.

The Dispatch this morning says that the results of yesterday may thus be summed up: We have driven the enemy six miles, beaten them twice in the fight, captured eight or ten batteries and some thirty pieces of artillery, many stores, much clothing and many prisoners and small arms.

Jackson it is said has been doing great damage to the enemy, for being completely in the rear, he has captured five hundred prisoners, many stores, &c

The Examiner says the action became general in the vicinity of Cold Harbor, about five o'clock in the afternoon. It is estimated that seventy-five thousand Confederate troops were engaged, with an equal if not superior force of the enemy. From the best and most reliable information we can obtain, the field was undecided, and the action will be resumed this morning.

The field of battle is about twelve miles below Richmond.

The Whig says that the enemy fell back, for the most part in order, and succeeded in getting off most of their artillery, as well as the greater part of their dead and wounded. To-day will probably witness a general and decisive battle.

The Enquirer says, at twelve o'clock last night we conversed with an Aid to one of our Generals, who informed us that we have driven the Yankees from all their strong positions, taken a number of prisoners, a great many cannons, etc. McClellan is now represented as being almost completely hemmed in; his telegraphic wires have all been cut, and the railroad doubtless torn up before this. In answer to an enquiry if there was no way of McClellan's getting to his gunboats, our informant replied, none under heaven that he could see, except with his balloon. In short, the fight yesterday was a glorious victory.

THIRD DISPATCH.

RICHMOND, Va., June 28th, 1862.

No accounts have been received from the field to-day, except meagre reports, all indicating that the Confederates are following up their success.

About two thousand prisoners were taken last night, including Brig. Gen. Reynolds, and at least one hundred commissioned officers It has been found necessary to largely increase the prison accommodations. The prisoners have been arriving all the forenoon. It is reported that two other Yankee Generals have been captured.

[FOURTH DISPATCH.]

RICHMOND, Va., June 28th, 1862.

The New York Herald of the 25th, says that intelligence from Europe, by the Arabia, foreshadows the intention of the Emperor of France, in co-operation with England, to interpose an armed intervention in the American war, and to enforce peace on the basis of a separation between North and South.

The Herald says that the United States will know how to deal with these powers, should they attempt to interfere in our domestic concerns, and calls upon Congress to pronounce against the infamous scheme of the European Powers to break up the Republics of America.

In the House of Lords, on the 13th inst., Earl Carnarvon called attention to Butler's proclamation relative to the ladies of New Orleans, and condemned it in severe terms as being without a precedent in the annals of war.

Earl Russell said that there was no defence for the proclamation, and he sincerely hoped that the American Government would disavow it.

Lord Palmerston said that no man could read the proclamation without feelings of the deepest indignation.—[Cheers.] It was a proclamation to which he did not scruple to attach the epithet of infamous. [Cheers.] An Englishman must blush to think that such an act has been committed by a man belonging to the Anglo-Saxon race.

RICHMOND, June 28th, 1862.

The whole number of prisoners taken is about thirty-six hundred, including General Reynolds, Saunders and Rankin, and a large number of field officers.

The constant arrival of prisoners produces a lively excitement about the streets.

All reports from the field confirm the thorough discomfiture of the Yankee army, and many expect that McClellan will capitulate.

Several batteries were taken by our troops to-day.

We have lost no General officer yet, but General Elzey has been wounded, it is feared mortally.

The gallant Major Wheat, of the Louisiana Tigers, was killed.

RICHMOND, VA., June 29th, 1862.

Only a few brigades of the attacking column of the Confederate army were engaged yesterday. Magruder's and Huger's divisions were still held in reserve on the Westside of the Chickahominy, where it is understood McClellan was on yesterday massing large bodies of troops. A renewal of the contest was expected this morning.

Two regiments of Magruder's division, the 7th and 8th Georgia, suffered severely on yesterday, in attempting to take a battery near Seven Pines, which was defended by at least two brigades of Yankees. Col. Lamar, of the 8th, was wounded, and taken prisoner. Lieut. Col. Wright, of the 7th, was wounded in the neck. The casualties of the two regiments was about two hundred.

There seems to be no doubt that McClellan's communication with his source of supplies is effectually cut off.

RICHMOND, VA, June 29th, 1862.

The remnant of McClellan's army is now on this side of the Chickahominy. The bridges were destroyed to prevent pursuit from the Confederates on the North.

It is believed here that McClellan is retreating towards James river, where his corps may embark in transports, under protection of the gunboats. All the latest reports from the lines give this information, and state that our army is pursuing the enemy, and hope to capture many of them before night.

RICHMOND, June 29th, 1862.

The latest reports from the lines represent that there has been no fighting to day (Sunday) up to eleven o'clock. Our army was then in line of battle, and it was expected would soon advance upon the enemy.

The anxiety to hear from the battle field is intense, though everybody is confident of a decisive victory. Citizens are rigidly excluded from the lines, and reliable information of the progress of events is difficult to obtain.

RICHMOND, VA., June 30th, 1862.

The New York Herald of the 26th inst. has been received It says that in the fight of Wednesday Gen Hooker's division, with Heintzleman's corps, supported by Gen. Keyes, were engaged.

Gen. McClellan, in his despatches to Secretary Stanton, says that it was not a battle, but that the advantage sought was fully attained with little loss, though the enemy resisted sturbornly.

The Herald says that the feuds in the Republican party in New York State are daily increasing in bitterness and extent.

Gold had advanced to 103½. The demand for gold from the bankers, who are remitting to Europe the proceeds of American stocks sold for European account, is in excess of the supply.

The Cotton market is excited [in New York] with an advance in price of 2½ to 3 cents.

RICHMOND, June 30th, 1862.

The attack upon the Yankee fortifications at Elyson's Mills on Friday last, was made by the 44th and 48th Georgia, and the 2d and 3d North Carolina regiments. The 44th and 3d suffered extremely.

The 19th Mississippi went into action with 521 men, and had 31 killed and 150 wounded. The 2d Mississippi Battalion had 30 killed and wounded. The 2d Mississippi regiment had 19 killed and 71 wounded. The 11th Mississippi had 16 killed, 144 wounded, and 7 missing. The 6th N. C. had 4 killed and 43 wounded. The 4th Alabama had 23 killed, 104 wounded, and 8 missing.

RICHMOND, June 30th, 1862.

Yesterday (Sunday) afternoon McClellan destroyed an immense quantity of stores of every description, and abandoned his fortifications preparatory to a retreat towards James river, which was commenced last night through White Oak Swamp.

The Yankees have been closely followed by our troops, and hundreds of prisoners have been taken. It is confidently expected that the [illegible] will be intercepted and captured before [illegible]

Stuart's cavalry captured [illegible] yesterday, who were trying to escape to York river.

PETERSBURG, VA., June 30th, 1862.

A courier from Bermuda Hundreds, [near City Point,] at six o'clock this evening, reports that a portion of the Federals have been driven to the river, where, under cover of their gun-boats, they are endeavoring to embark. Four transports have passed down the river, heavily loaded.

Our field pieces on the Chesterfield side engaged the gunboats and poured a hot fire into them. The gun-boats dropped down to Tutkey Island, followed by our field pieces.

The enemy are fleeing down the river bank, hotly pursued by our troops, and were falling thick and fast at last accounts. The firing was incessant.

RICHMOND, VA., June 30th, 1862—Night.

The reports from the lines are somewhat conflicting.—The majority of statements to-day indicated that our army had hemmed in the Yankees, and that the greater portion of them would be captured before night.

The dearth of information from the lines to-day has been remarkable, and no news whatever could be obtained from the War Department.

Several hundred horses, captured by Gen. Stuart, passed through the city this evening.

RICHMOND, VA., July 1st, 1862.

Yesterday afternoon the enemy was attacked by Gen. Huger in the vicinity of White Oak Swamp.

The divisions of Gens. Longstreet and A. P. Hill were also engaged. The action became general, and lasted several hours, with heavy loss on our side. The enemy was driven back about two miles.

Further down Stonewall Jackson's forces were engaged with a column of the enemy, and captured three batteries.

The Enquirer states that a Federal officer, brought in yesterday, reports Gen. McClellan as mortally wounded, and the Yankee army entirely demoralized.

LIGHMOND, VA., July 1st, 1862.

The fight yesterday took place on the Darbytown road, about five miles Northwest of Darbytown. It commenced about four o'clock in the afternoon. The forces engaged on our side were Gen. A. P. Hill's division and several brigades of Gen. Longstreet's division, embracing Kemper's, Pryor's, Pickett's and Featherstone's.

The Yankees made a desperate resistance, but were driven from their entrenched positions and pursued about two miles. They were then heavily reinforced, and checked the further advance of our men, but the arrival of Magruder's division, about nine o'clock, again put them in motion. The darkness prevented our troops from following and routing the enemy.

Our loss was very heavy, but that of the Yankees was immense. We captured six hundred prisoners, who have arrived in the city, and twenty pieces of cannon.

Among the prisoners is Maj. Gen. McCall, who was captured by Lieut. Rawlings, of the 47th Virginia. Brig. Gen. Meade was also captured.

This morning Gen. Magruder went in pursuit of the Yankees, but had not overtaken them at eight o'clock when our informant left.

The engagement yesterday is represented to have been the most sanguinary of the series of conflicts before the city. The valor of our troops is beyond praise.

RICHMOND, Va., July 1, 1862—10 P. M.

Sharp cannonading and occasionally reports of musketry was heard this afternoon in the direction of City Point.—The firing ceased about 9 o'clock. No information of result received. Two hundred prisoners, captured this morning, arrived here at 9 o'clock to-night.

VERY LATEST FROM RICHMOND.

THE FIGHT ON TUESDAY.

RICHMOND, VA., July 2d, 1862—2:30 P. M.

All accounts concur in representing the battle on yesterday to have been the most desperate and terrific which has yet taken place. The enemy had a very strong position and maintained it against the repeated assaults of our troops for several hours, having concentrated their entire force for a last desperate stand.

A heavy rain has fallen this forenoon, and it is believed that there has not been much fighting to-day, but occasional heavy reports of artillery have been heard in that direction.

No prominent Confederate officer was killed yesterday.

FROM VICKSBURG.

AUGUSTA, GA., June 28th, 1862.

The Mobile Evening News, of the 26th inst., has a dispatch dated Vicksburg, June 25th, which says that all of Farragut's fleet is in sight below the city, also twelve transports Davis' fleet from above is visible near the mouth of the Yazoo river.

A fight took place on yesterday between Grand Gulf and Port Gibson, in which twenty Federals were killed. No casualties on our side.

BRITISH STEAMER [illegible] THE PORT OF CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, June 28th, 1862.

The British steamer [illegible]ager, instead of lying outside of the bar as usual [illegible]omes here, this evening entered the harbor, and now [illegible] anchored off the wharves. It is reported that a Frenc[illegible]onse. steamer is also expected Our community is much m[illegible] [illegible]g supp[illegible]ions, [illegible] at this unusual event.

FROM VICKSBURG AND NEW ORLEANS.

MOBILE, June 30th, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Advertiser, dated Jackson, Miss., June 29th, says that passengers from Vicksburg this morning report that on yesterday morning seven Federal vessels succeeded in passing up by our batteries. A severe bombardment had commenced, and lasting two hours, from the fleet and the batteries on the Louisiana shore. It is understood that several vessels, including the Brooklyn, were badly damaged, with heavy slaughter among their crews.—The Confederate loss was nine, including one woman killed. Our batteries are uninjured. The fire was principally directed at the city, and several houses were shattered. It is supposed the enemy will not renew the conflict for several days.

A deserter reports that the enemy's loss was heavy, and that they had expected an easy capture.

LATER.—We learn from Vicksburg that the enemy is slowly bombarding the town from their mortar-boats to-day.—The telegraph office has been smashed.

A gentleman from New Orleans says that Butler has issued orders levying a tax of two millions of dollars on the city.

LATER.

A special dispatch to the Advertiser dated Jackson, Miss., June 30th, says that the Yazoo correspondent of the Mississippian, writing under date of June 16th, says that two of the enemy's gunboats were reconnoitering in the Yagoo river, when Com. Pinckney burned the Confederate gunboats VanDorn, Polk, and Livingston. This action is considered unnecessary, and is much deplored here. The loss of property was heavy.

Gen. VanDorn issued an order on the 28th inst. to the army, which declares that Vicksburg should be defended to the death, and that the Federals could never occupy Vicksburg.

The fleet appears to be too much crippled to engage in a successful tilt with our batteries.

VERY LATEST FROM THE WAR IN THE WEST.

MOBILE, July 1st, 1862.

A special dispatch to the Mobile Tribune, dated Grenada, June 30th, says that Northern papers of the 25th say that Buel had advanced on Chattanooga, Morgan simultaneously advancing on Knoxville for the relief of East Tennessee.

A dispatch to the Chicago Tribune says that Hindman's Confederate army in Arkansas numbers from 25,000 to 30,000.

The Yankee General Curtis is being re-enforced.

Jackson's Tennessee Cavalry burned fifteen hundred bales of cotton on last Thursday, within twelve miles of Memphis.

The vote of the Municipal election at Memphis was small. No respectable person was a candidate for office.

A special dispatch dated Jackson, Miss., the 30th, states that Gen. Chalmers has taken Bolivar, Tenn. Col. Tappan, of Arkansas says that Gen. Hindman, with 30,000 troops, has Curtis completely cornered. The State is blazing with excitement. The battery at Duvol's bluff commands white river, and is supported by five thousand Confederates.—The people all along the rivers refuse to trade with the Yankees.

KNOXVILLE, June 30th, 1862.—Buel's army is rapidly crossing the Tennessee River at Florence, and concentrating at Bridgeport, 32 miles from Chattanooga. The enemy had cross a regiment of Artillery over Battle Creek yesterday (Sunday.)

Gen. Harry Heth, (Confederate,) has been assigned the command at Chattenooga.

All quiet at Cumberland Gap.

FOREIGN.—The London Times regards the defeat of Banks by Ewell as a most important result for the Confederates, on account of the lesson it teaches the North in showing them that they must make efforts greater than any they have yet put forth, in order to restore a single border State to the Union.

The Times also says the attempt at the subjugation of the South grows more and more impracticable.

THE DAILY JOURNAL can be had by the volunteers in camp at 75 cents per month.

NEW ORLEANS, June 11, 1862.

SIR: It has been represented to the undersigned by Mr. Covas, of the commercial firm of Covas & Negroponte, carrying on business in this city, that certain sugars, bought by that firm conjointly with Messrs. Balli, Benachi & Co., also carrying on business here, are not allowed to be sold or taken from the place in which said sugars are stored without further orders from you.

We beg here to state that Mr. Covas represents to the undersigned that the sugars in question, 2,205 hogsheads, have been bought for, and are the property of British, French and Greek subjects, and with which fact you are already acquainted.

The purchases of these sugars were effected at various times, ranging from January to March last, paid for at the time of purchase, in the usual manner in which such business is carried on here by foreign commercial houses, when purchasing for account of distant parties, i. e., by the proceeds of bills of exchange, drawn by the purchaser here upon the *bona fide* owner of the produce.

These transactions were strictly mercantile, and feeling assured by the proclamation issued by you under date of May 1st—had they any fears before that this, the property of foreigners, was safe, and would be accorded that protection, as stated in the proclamation had been granted heretofore to such property under the United States law, the purchasers of these sugars were anxious to ship them at a time when such shipments were being made; but by your order, as stated above, were prevented, thereby entailing upon the foreign owners great loss. But as the undersigned are disposed to waive all past proceedings, they beg that the order not in permitting the removal of the produce in question be rescinded, and that the sugars be at the disposal of the purchasers, to do with them as they may seem fit; or that the undersigned, if compatible, in consideration of the interests concerned, be placed in possession of the facts which caused such order to be issued—the enforcing and existence of which materially retards and stops the legitimate business of our countrymen.

We beg to remain your obedient servants,

(Signed) GEORGE COPPELL,
H. B M. Acting Consul.

(Signed) CH MEJAN,
French Consul.

(Signed) M. W. BENACHI,
Greek Consul.

To Maj. Benj F. Butler, Commanding Department of the Gulf, New Orleans, La.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NEW ORLEANS, June 12, 1862.

Gentlemen:—In the matter of the sugar in possession of Mr. Covas, who is the only party known to the United States authorities, I have examined with care the statement you have sent me. I had information, the sources of which you will not expect me to disclose, that Mr. Covas had been engaged in buying Confederate notes, giving for them sterling exchange, thus transferring abroad the credit of the State in the rebellion and enabling these bills of credit to be converted into bullion, to be used there, as it has been, for the purpose of purchasing arms and munitions of war. That Mr. Covas was one of the agents of an association or company of Greek merchants, residing here, in London, and in Havana, who had set apart a large fund for this enterprise. That these Confederate Notes, so purchased by Mr. Covas, had been used in the purchase of sugar and cotton, of which the sugars in question, in value almost $200,000, are a part. I directed Mr. Covas to hold these sugars until this matter could be investigated.

I am satisfied of the substantial truth of this information. Mr. Covas's own books will show the important facts that he sold sterling exchange for Confederate treasury notes, and then bought these sugars with the notes. Now this is claimed to be "strictly merchant." It will not be denied that the sugars were intended for a foreign market. But the Government of the United States had said that with the port of New Orleans there should be no "strictly mercantile" transactions.

It will not be contended for a moment that the exchanging of specie for Confederate Treasury notes and sending the specie to Europe to enable the rebels to buy arms and munitions of war there, were not a breach of the blockade as well as a violation of the neutrality laws and the proclamation of their Majesties, the Queen of Great Britain and the Emperor of France. What distinguished the two cases, save that drawing the Sterling bills is a more safe and convenient way of eluding the laws than sending bullion in specie, and thus assist the rebell on in the point of its utmost need?

It will be claimed that to assist the rebellion was not the motive. Granted, *causa argumenti*. It was done from the desire of gain, as doubtless all the violations of neutrality have been done by aliens during this war—a motive which is not sanctifying to acts by a foreigner, which, if done by a subject would be treason or a higher misdemeanor.

My proclamatain of May 1 assured respect to all persons and property that were respectable. It was not an amnesty to murderers, thieves and criminals of deeper die or less heinousness, nor a mantle to cover the property of those aiders of the rebellion whether citizens or aliens, whom I might find here.

If numbers of foreign residents here have been engaged in aiding the rebellion, either directly or indirectly, from a spirit of gain, and they now find themselves objects of watchful supervision by the authorities of the United States, they will console themselves with the reflection that they are only getting the "bitter with the sweet." Nay, more, if honest and quiet foreign citizens find themselves the objects of suspicion to, and even their honest acts subjects of investigation by the authorities of the United States to their inconvenience, they will, upon reflection, blame only the over rapacious and greedy of their fellow citizens, who have, by their aid to rebellion, brought distrust and suspicion over all. Wishing to treat you, gentlemen, with every respect, I have set forth at length some of the reasons which have prompted my action. There is one phrase in your letter which I do not understand, and cannot permit to pass without calling attention to it. You say, "The undersigned are disposed to waive all past proceedings," &c.

What "proceedings" have you, on either of you, to "waive," if you do feel disposed so to do? What authority is vested in you by the laws of nations or of this country, which gives you the power to use such language to the representative of the United States, in *quasi* official communication? Commercial agents, merely or a subordinate class, consuls have no power to waive or condone any proceedings past or present, of the government under whose protection they are permitted to reside so long as they behave well. If I have committed any wrong to Mr. Covas, you have no power to "waive" or pardon the penalty, or prevent his having redress. If he has committed any wrong to the United States, you have still less power to shield him from punishment.

I take leave to suggest, as a possible explanation of this sentence, that you have been so long dealing with a rebel Confederation, which has been supplicating you to make such representations to the Government whose subjects you are, as would induce your sovereigns to aid it in its traitorous designs, that you have become rusty in the language proper to be used in representing the claims of your fellow-citizens to the consideration of a great and powerful government, entitled to equal respect with your own.

In order to prevent all misconception, and that, for the future, you, gentlemen, may know exactly the position upon which I act in regard to foreigners resident here, permit me to explain to you, that I think a foreigner resident here, has not one right more than an American citizen, but, at least, one right less, i. e., that of meddling or interfering, by discussion, vote or otherwise, with the affairs of the Government.

I have the honor to subscribe myself, your obedient servant,

B. F. BUTLER,
Major General Commanding.

Messrs. George Coppell, claiming to be H. B. M. Acting Consul; A. Menjan, French Consul; M. W. Benachi, Greek Consul.

HOLLY SPRINGS EVACUATED.—Information of a perfectly reliable nature has been received here announcing that the Federal troops have evacuated Holly Springs. What could have been their motive for so sudden a visit, so brief a stay, and so hasty a retreat, we cannot tell. It is probable their purpose was, as much as anything else, to capture the regiment of Col. Shelby, stationed at that place. The Colonel, however, was a little too quick for them, as he made his escape a few hours before their entrance into the place. The little check which they met with at Tallahatchie bridge, will no doubt induce them to advance southward more cautiously, and in larger force the next time they take up the line of march.—*Memphis Appeal*, 19th.

"Come here my little man," said a gentleman to a youngster of five years, while sitting in a parlor where a large company was assembled. "Do you know me?"

"Yeth, thir."

"Who am I, let me hear?"

"You-th the man who [illegible] was in New Ork."

[illegible] the South, and you will receive [illegible] of [illegible] half a dozen negroes [illegible] of [illegible] they are fighting for the Constitution and laws for the integrity of the Union, some for the free navigation of the Mississippi river, while others are stimulated by the hope of plunder and the promise of a snug little Southern home after the war shall have concluded. But notwithstanding all these specious pretexts, we are inclined to believe that the great ruling cause of the war upon the South—that which gives it vitality and strength—will be found embodied in the following manifesto of Jim Lane, delivered in the city of New York. It is the emancipation of the negro and the consequent desolation of Southern homes. Read what Lane, a representative of the war party of the North, says of the real purposes of the war:

"If there is anything that to me now is more disgraceful than all others to manhood, womanhood, and childhood, it is the Northern reverence for the institution of slavery. [Applause.] I do not forget the place and the people to whom I speak. Had the people of New York a year ago declared to the government, or to the President, "We instruct you to issue a proclamation to the slave States saying: 'You must, within thirty days, lay down your arms, or I will free all your slaves,'" that proclamation would have been issued, and the war ended a year ago.

Why has this war been so long kept up? That it might preserve the institution of slavery that inaugurated it. It commenced in the fall of 1855 on the plains of Kansas. How did we save Kansas?

A handful of men, weak and feeble, with a few Sharpe's rifles, did it. We said to slavery, "You have brought this trouble upon us and you shall cease to exist in Kansas;" we also said to those whose shackles were stricken off, "take Sharpe's rifle and fight with us."

This war has been a dreadful calamity upon us, and I don't want my children to suffer from such a war. It we permit a vestige of slavery to remain within the boundaries of the Union, we ensure a civil war upon our children. Go with me to the State of Delaware.—There are twelve hundred slaves in Delaware; is she any nearer being a free State than if she had one hundred thousand? Look at her Bayard and Saulsbury! I have nothing to say about them, except that they would sink a thousand Unions like this rather than peril their institution and their political party.

In Western Virginia the people voted ten to one in favor of emancipation. The framed a constitution, and yet they dare not embody a resolution in favor of emancipation, however gradual. Why? They are afraid.

How about North Carolina? I am not a believer in special Providence, but I do believe it would have been well if, after Stanly had put his hand to that order, the earth had opened and he had been sent—down.—[Laughter.] Load at it in all its deformity. A President appoints a Governor—a President who has recently declared that no slave once within the lines shall be sent back to slavery, and this Governor declares that he is compelled by the laws of slavery to issue an order so repulsive to every sentiment of humanity.

I suppose there is no man who will deny that slavery is in direct conflict with the civilization of the age.—Emancipation is now a necessity. You may as well come square to it, because the slaves have snuffed freedom, and they are worthless after that as slaves. It may have occurred to you while I am speaking to say: "What will you do with 'em?" It is upon us, the emancipation of every slave is upon us, and we must not blink.

I have aided 2,500 slaves to emigrate this year [laughter,] and it has not been a very good year for negroes either. [Laughter.] I am not quite as anxious as you to get the negroes out of South Carolina.—I would like to see South Carolina forever dedicated to that race. [Applause.] I'll guarantee there would be no more secession in South Carolina if that was so.—[Renewed laughter.] Educate them where they are.—"But," say you, "how about cotton?" New York is the great metropolis of the country, and I believe there are measures now before the Congress of the nation which will make New York the metropolis of the world, and we hope the Pacific railroad will be passed, thus connecting the East and the West, and effecting that result. You won't get cotton? If you want to increase it, break down the monopoly now held by slaveholders. Do you say how break it down? Why, if those men don't want to stay and work with free labor, let them come away, and make room for Northern men, who know how to make money out of free labor. [Applause.]

The army of the rebellion will be scattered in a few weeks, but they will exist in guerilla bands. In Missouri there has been no organized army for three months, yet that State has and is suffering more than ever from guerillas. How long and how much did it take to destroy the handful of Seminoles scattered in the glades of Florida? Years and millions of dollars.

Well, it will exist, and how will you meet it? I propose to meet it by setting the slaves of those men free, and setting them to hunt them out. [Applause.]

When we get these guerillas cleared out by the use of the slaves, I would like to see every traitor who has to die, *die by the hand of his own slave.* Let the slave whom he has oppressed do the job. A traitor to the best government on the earth would find fault with the hand that strikes him dead. He ought to be thankful that he's permitted to die. [Laughter.] The tories of the revolution lived a life of hell, and how much worse will be the condition of those who are permitted to live after their traitorous doings. A Northern traitor.—The miserable slave of slavery—it's a vocation. Oh, I wish that I was forgiven for the crime of having once in my heart reverenced the institution of slavery.—[Applause.] The devotee of slavery is a human fiend. There is no crime he will not commit for slavery. Why, a thousand of these fellows would march over into Kansas, and if they killed an unarmed pioneer, or a defenceless woman, or a little child, they claimed a great victory. [Laughter.] How would you like to see South Carolina come into the Union with the same *status* as she had before? Who would like to see South Carolina come into the Union as she went out of it?

I have a vote to cast on that subject in behalf of Kansas, and when he who speaks to you casts a vote in favor of that he will never again face the gallant people of Kansas. [Applause.] And first, then we will emancipate the slaves—the slaves of rebels, if you say so, for you can commence where you please, for I know it will result in the freeing of every slave in every State. I tried that in Missouri. [Laughter.] I said to my officers and men, "the slaves of traitors are confiscated." I issued no proclamation. [Laughter.]

I got to a certain point in Missouri one day with the Kansas brigade. That night the negroes all came into camp, and the next day we all came away together. I had no time to discuss legality with the masters. I believe Congress will pass that law, and all you have to do is to petition the President—brave, honest old Abe Lincoln—[great applause]—and he'll do that thing; and he's right anxious to do it. [Applause.] I believe, and always shall, that the reason he modified the proclamation of gallant Fremont—[tremendous applause]—and that of Hunter—[applause]—was that he wants to do it himself. He wants to write the slaves free in his own homely style. [Applause] You've got an institution in this city—what do you call it?—[A voice—"*Herald,*" *Herald.*" No, *that* ain't what I mean; a place where they sell stocks; and when the President believes that he can emancipate the slaves without seriously affecting the price of United States stocks he'll do it. Why, the longer we carry on this war, apparently, the more money we've got. I have always believed that a hand stronger than ours is protecting this country, and I will not believe that He will permit this rebellion to close without establishing on every foot of this continent freedom—freedom where He can be worshipped, and worshipped intellectually. [Applause.] We have our work to do. Cast aside your fear, your reverence of slavery. Write upon your banner "Emancipate," and emancipation follows.—That done, what will restrict our powers? We will then have peace, permanent peace. All my efforts are pledged, all my energies shall be exhausted, to secure the emancipation, either immediate, or gradual, of every slave. We want freedom for all, for the white race and the black race. [Applause.]

TO THE VOTERS OF DUPLIN COUNTY, N. C.

GENTLEMEN, the time is not far distant when you have to elect some man to serve you as your next Sheriff.—Through the solicitation of a number of my friends, I have consented to offer myself as a candidate for that office, if I should be your choice, I will serve you to the best of my ability.

JACOB WELLS, Jr.
July 23, 1862 45-te

SMITHVILLE, June 30th, 1862.

TO THE VOTERS OF DUPLIN COUNTY, N. C.

FELLOW CITIZENS AND SOLDIERS:—In obedience to the confidence which I have heretofore had, I do not feel at liberty to withdraw myself from your services; and should you in your wisdom cast a majority of your votes for me, and again make me your Representative, I shall, God sustaining me, endeavor to serve you in such a way as will be acceptable to my country and constituents.

[illegible]

RALEIGH, June 17, 1862.

To His Excellency, HENRY T. CLARK:

SIR: The composition of the salt made at Wilmington, I find to be as follows:

Flex. or insoluble matter,.	0.50
Sulphate of lime or Gypsum,.	1.00
Chloride of Magnesia, or bitter salt,.	1.88
Pure Salt,.	96.64

The bag from which the salt was taken had been draining in store for a week. The greater part therefore of the bitter salt had drained away, leaving a salt sufficiently pure for all culinary purposes. Some bags in draining lose 10 per cent.

In the use of boiled salt, especially by those who have been in the habit of using Turk's Island, it is probable that too little may be employed. This arises from the fact that Turk's Island salt weighs 80 lbs. to the bushel, while the boiled salt of the coast, weighs at most, only 57 lbs. If an equal weight of the coast salt is used in salting meat, as of the Turk's Island, it will be equally efficacious in its preserving properties.

Most truly yours,

E. EMMONS,
State Geologist.

From Fredericksburg.

A gentleman recently from Fredericksburg informs us that on Wednesday, week ago, the British flag waving over the Vice-consul's house was torn down by Yankee officers. What the cause for this outrage was our informant was unable to learn, but immediately upon it Mr. Goodrick, the Vice-Consul, demanded a pass to go to Washington, which was refused. On Thursday he was put under arrest, and sent to Washington in this manner. This high-handed act on the part of the Yankees was strongly protested against by Mr. Goodrick, and in all probability it will arouse the temper of John Bull. A few other items have also been given us. Gen. Shields has been ordered to proceed to Yorktown, and thence to the Chickahominy. The Yankees are getting a great many goods to Fredericksburg, but none but the lower class will buy them. A short time ago Major J. Horace Lacy visited his home in Spotsylvania, and sent for his wife, who was in Fredericksburg. While waiting, a man named McGee piloted twenty-five of the Yankee cavalry to where he was, and they arrested him. This McGee was arrested some time ago under charge of disloyalty, was tried, condemned, and afterwards pardoned, through the interposition of kind sympathizers. Now he is among the most active of our enemies.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

COTTON SEED—A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.—We frequently hear of planting "enough of cotton for seed." Is this necessary when last year's seed are now on hand? Happening with one of the largest, oldest and best planters of Georgia some days ago, he informed us that cotton seed are far better for planting the second year than the first, and that they are quite as good the third year as the first. His uniform practice is to plant seed a year old, after saving them carefully in a cool dry place, where they will become neither heated or wet.

AUCTION SALE.

BY WILKES MORRIS, AUCTIONEER.

CARGO SALE AT AUCTION BY THE PACKAGE.

Per Steamship "Modern Greece," direct from London.

ON TUESDAY NEXT, 8th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., I will sell at No. 2, Granite Row,

THE ENTIRE CARGO (900 TONS) OF STEAMSHIP MODERN GREECE,

Reserving such articles as may be required by the Government.

This is one of the most valuable Cargoes ever imported into the Southern Confederacy, and consists of

CASES DRY GOODS;
CASKS HARDWARE;
CASES BOOTS AND SHOES;
BALES BLANKETS;
CASES READY-MADE CLOTHING;
CASES UNDER SHIRTS;
BALES SHIRTS;
CASES FELT HATS;
BAGS PEPPER;
" PIMENTO;
KEGS BI-CARB. SODA;
" SODA ASH;
CASES MUSTARD;
DRUGS AND MEDICINES;
BLACK LEAD;
GUNNY BAGS;
SACKS SALT;
QR. CASKS CHOICE DARK COGNAC BRANDY;
" " PALE " "
BASKETS CHAMPAIGNE;
QR. CASKS RED WINE;
" " WHITE "
HHDS. CHOICE SCOTCH WHISKEY;
CASES SANTERINE;
" CLARET;
" MARASCHINO;
" RED SPARKLING BURGUNDY;

With various other articles.

Damaged portion of cargo will be sold first.

Catalogues will be furnished as soon as the quantity landed in order can be ascertained.

Wilmington, N. C., July 1st, 1862. 249345-ts

TO THE VOTERS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY.

I take this method of returning to you my thanks for the very liberal support you have heretofore given me for the office of Sheriff of your county, and hope that I have given satisfaction in the administration of the same. I again solicit your suffrages for said office at the ensuing election on the 1st Thursday in August next, pledging myself, if elected, to discharge the duties to the best of my ability.

W. T. J. VANN.
June 15th, 1862. 236&43-te

TO THE VOTERS OF DUPLIN COUNTY.

I am again a Candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of your County. In the various duties of the office, since I have held it, I have at least *done my best* to be faithful and punctual, and hope, that at the ensuing election, both in the Camp and County, the very liberal vote which I have so gratefully received heretofore may not be diminished.

THOMAS J. CARR.
June 17th, 1862. 237&43-te

To the Voters of the Senatorial District composed of the Counties of Bladen, Brunswick and Columbus.

BY REQUEST OF FRIENDS I offer myself as a candidate to represent this District in the next Legislature. Should you honor me with an election, I can only promise to make you an independent, careful and faithful representative, on all occasions to be found in my place, and to be carefully and faithfully guarding your interest and the interest of the District. To the soldiers of this District who are away from your homes, who have gone forth to give your best heart's blood to maintain our independence, and protect our homes; to you I promise, whatever will tend to your comfort, happiness or interest shall receive my whole attention, and if by my votes your condition can be bettered in any way, it shall be done. As I have neither the time nor inclination to canvass the District, I leave it to the voters to decide as they may think best.

Yours truly, THO. J. JONES.
June 25th. 244344-te.

TO THE CITIZENS OF DUPLIN COUNTY.

THE subscriber respectfully offers himself to the citizens of Duplin county as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of their county, at the election to be held on the first Thursday in August next.

His necessary absence in the military service of the country will prevent his meeting them generally between now and the day of election. He can only now bespeak their suffrages, and pledge himself, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and to the best of his ability.

JNO. W. HINSON.
June 11th, 1862 233242-3w*

WILMINGTON DISTRICT.

THIRD ROUND.

July	5, 6,	Duplin	Wesley Chapel
"	12, 13,	Topsail	Rock Fish
"	19, 20,	Onslow	Richlands
"	26, 27,	Magnolia	Mount Olive
Aug.	2, 3,	Wilmington	Front Street
"	9, 10,	Duplin	Warsaw
"	16, 17,	Onslow	Swansboro'
"	23, 24,	Magnolia	Goshen
"	30, 31,	Wilmington	Fifth Street
Sept.	6, 7,	Duplin	Rockfish
"	13, 14,	Topsail	Sloop Point
"	20, 21,	Onslow	Jacksonville
"	27, 28,	Magnolia	Bethel
Oct.	4, 5,	Wilmington	Bethel
"	11, 12,	Duplin	Kenansville
"	18, 19,	Topsail	Burgaw
"	25, 26,	Onslow	Trinity
Nov.	1, 2,	Magnolia	Magnolia
"	8, 9,	Wilmington	Wilmington

MARRIED.

In Wilmington, on the 1st inst., by Rev. J. L. Prichard, Mr. WILLIAM M. POISSON, and Miss MARY FRANCES, daughter of Alfred Alderman, Esq.

Raleigh papers please copy.

On Monday evening, 23d inst., by S. N. Cannon, Esq., at the residence of Mr. Nathan Fails, on Masonboro' Sound, Mr. RUFUS SAULS, a member of Capt. Moore's Artillery Company, to Miss ELIZABETH FAILS. Also, at the same time and place, Mr. PLEASANT GODFREY, of Capt. Moore's Artillery, to Miss JULIA DEVAUL.

DIED.

On Thursday, the 26th ult., on the battle field near Richmond, JAMES ALLAN WRIGHT, Captain Co. E, 1st Regiment N. C. State Troops, and son of the late Dr. Thomas H. Wright, of this town, aged 26 years.

There is scarcely a family circle in the South from which death has not stricken some gem since this unholy war began; scarcely a community which does not mourn the loss of some valued member, who has sacrificed his life for his country. The death of such, bitter though it be to contemplate, has its consolations, for, if anything earthly can shed a light beyond the dark valley, is it not the consciousness that one has died for the liberties of his country?

While leading his Company in a brilliant charge upon a battery which nearly decimated the regiment to which he belonged, Capt. Wright received a ball in his forehead, and died instantly. A noble heart ceased its pulsations, the light of a cultivated mind was quenched, and a brave and chivalrous soul winged its way from earth. Brief shall be our eulogy, and true as was his life. Possessed in an eminent degree of all the att

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1862.

The Armies at Richmond.

The indications at Richmond are such as point to early and decisive movements of the most important character. It is always hazardous to speculate upon the occurrence of events with all the circumstances of which we are not fully acquainted, as also with the plans of the leaders on both sides.

We have nothing further or later from our agent than the dispatch published under our telegraphic head, yet we may expect to receive the most important news at any moment. We feel almost certain of doing so, if McClellan will only accept battle, in which event we entertain the fullest confidence of a brilliant success to our arms. Whether the issue be joined to day or to-morrow, or at some future day not distant we can only keep quiet and patiently await the development of results. Our own opinion, from the best information we can obtain, is that the contest at Richmond will be decided within the next forty-eight hours.

MR. STANLY in his speech delivered at Washington, N. C., on the 17th instant, has the following strange expression—certainly strange as coming from him, since all who know him or his course are aware that his whole political life in North Carolina, in Washington City, and elsewhere, has been one continued effort to denounce, defeat and break up the Democratic party, first as a Whig in North Carolina, and subsequently as a Black Republican in California. He says:—"Who brought this war about? Not the Northern people, or Lincoln, or his friends, but those politicians who broke up the Charleston Convention." The editor of the Raleigh *Standard* charges just in the same way, and nearly in the same language in his issue of the 11th instant, under the head of "Aid and Comfort to the Enemy." Mr. Stanly labored all his life to prove the Democratic party a curse to the country, and yet now labors to show that those whom he charges with doing what he had all his life been trying to do, breaking up the Democratic party, are guilty of all the ills under which the country now labors! The Raleigh *Standard* had anticipated Mr. Stanly by six days. But though the *Standard* can now charge, and could beforehand growl and insinuate, it nevertheless supported Breckinridge, the nominee of the Baltimore seceders, such support as it was, and with such grace as it was given.—It held on to the flesh-pots, but when its covert enmity to the party that had built it up and made it all but Governor, deprived it of the State patronage, then for the first time did it come out in its full—and we were going to say, *true* colors,—but truth is not an attribute of any colors in which that paper has yet appeared, or in which, from its past course, it can be expected to appear.

Mr. Stanly in his speech at Washington labors to prove that Lincoln is no abolitionist. He sums up by saying "you see that Lincoln is no abolitionist." He preaches after the manner of one of the Raleigh *Standard's* "watch and wait" editorials. He points to the disavowal of Hunter's proclamation. He says:—"Lincoln's rebuke of Hunter is significant." Perhaps so.—But let us see a little farther. The following letter from Charles Sumner, recently published in the *Boston Journal*, and copied into the *Baltimore American*, of a recent date, which has run the blockade, may tend to throw some light on the subject. Sumner is big abolition authority, and the man that comes up to *his* standard must be not only a thorough-paced abolitionist, but a full blooded villain:—

From the Boston Journal.

We are permitted to publish the following private letter from Hon. Charles Sumner, in reply to a letter addressed to him by a personal friend:—

SENATE CHAMBER, June 5, 1862.

MY DEAR SIR: Your criticism of the President is hasty. I am confident if you knew him as I do, you would not make it.

Of course the President cannot be held responsible for the misfeasances of subordinates, unless adopted or at least tolerated by him. And I am sure that nothing unjust or ungenerous will be tolerated, much less adopted by him.

I am happy to let you know that he has no sympathy with Stanly in his absurd wickedness, closing the schools, nor again in his other act of turning our camp into a hunting-ground for slaves. He repudiates both positively. The latter point has occupied much of his thought, and the newspapers have not gone too far in recording his repeated declarations, which I have often heard from his own lips, that slaves finding their way into the national lines are never to be re-enslaved. This is his conviction, expressed without reserve.

Could you have seen the President—as it was my privilege often—while he was considering the great questions on which he has already acted—the invitation to emancipation in the States, emancipation in the District of Columbia, and the acknowledgment of the independence of Hayti and Liberia, even your zeal would have been satisfied, for you would have felt the sincerity of his purpose to do what he could to carry forward the principles of the Declaration of Independence. His whole soul was occupied, especially by the first proposition, which was peculiarly his own. In familiar intercourse with him, I remember nothing more touching than the earnestness and completeness with which he embraced this idea. To his mind it was just and beneficent, while it promises the sure end of slavery. Of course, to me, who had already proposed a Bridge of Gold for the retreating fiend, it was most welcome. Proceeding from the President, it must take its place among the great events of history.

If you are disposed to be impatient at any seeming shortcomings, think, I pray you, of what has been done in a brief period, and from the past discern the sure promise of the future. Knowing something of my convictions and of the ardor with which I maintained them, you may, perhaps, derive some assurance from my confidence. I say to you, therefore, stand by the Administration. If need be, help it by word and act, but stand by it and have faith in it.

I wish that you really knew the President, and had heard the artless expression of his convictions on those questions which concern you so deeply. You might, perhaps, wish that he were less cautious, but you would be grateful that he is so true to all that you have at heart. Believe me, therefore, you are wrong, and I regret it the more because of my desire to see all our friends stand firm together.

If I write strongly, it is because I feel strongly, for my constant and intimate intercourse with the President, beginning with the 4th of March, not only binds me peculiarly to his Administration, but gives me a personal as well as a political interest in seeing that justice is done him.

Believe me, my dear sir,
With much regard,
Ever faithfully yours,
CHARLES SUMNER.

But Mr. Stanly need hardly complain of being deceived, since he himself has been deceiving others so long and so frequently. It is susceptible of *proof* that as long ago as 1856 Mr. Stanly was in correspondence and secret communion with the Republicans, and had Fremont been then elected would have had tendered to him, and he would have accepted, a high appointment under that person, and this too while he was enjoying the confidence of partial friends as a good Southern man.

THE CLOVEN FOOT.—The Wilmington *Journal*, speaking of members of the Legislature from New Hanover, says:

"Although we cannot recognize party distinctions as now existing, yet, as an act of courtesy, if nothing else, we would like to see such an arrangement as would place upon the county ticket, the name of some member or members, at least, of the former opposition party in this State."

The meaning of which is, that old line Whigs who are original secessionists, or who affiliate with and do the work of original secessionists may be chosen with original secessionists to represent the County. The *Journal*, taking its cue from those high in place at Raleigh and Richmond, has no confidence in those who opposed secession up to the proclamation of Lincoln.

We copy the above from the Raleigh *Standard* of the 18th, to show the spirit by which that paper is controlled, and which it is endeavoring to arouse throughout the State, at a time like this. Its reference to our sugestion made to the citizens of New Hanover county, is not justified by anything contained in our suggestion,—is ill-natured, unjust, and meddlesome. We take our cue from our convictions of right—we have confidence in every good and true man; but can we have confidence in those who displays any one such a spirit as must have actuated the *Standard* in giving the above to the world? The *Standard* had not confidence in itself while publishing such stuff.

THE "Horry Dispatch" published at Conwayboro', S. C., will be suspended after its next issue. This is due to the pressure of the times. The "Dispath" will start again when the war closes.

THE State of North Carolina presents a spectacle today without a parallel in the Confederacy. The divisions got up, the feelings excited within her borders, threaten to exceed in bitterness, if they fail to equal in diffusion those of any canvass ever before carried on in times when mere political excitements had full swing and the amplest scope.

To this excitement we will be no party—for the inception of these divisions we are in no wise responsible. We could have wished that some person had been agreed upon and run through for Governor, irrespective of former party divisions and without creating any present dissentions. In this spirit we begged for a suspensions of opinion—we refrained from any discussion of State politics ourselves, we deprecated bitterness in others.

We might as well have talked to the winds. It appears to have been a foregone conclusion with some parties that a most acrimonious contest should be made.—They had, if not friends to reward, at least enemies to punish, as they thought. They had ends of their own to gain, and to gain these ends they have been willing to plunge the State into a newspaper excitement that has attracted the attention of our Virginia neighbours and brought the Richmond *Enquirer* calmly and argumentatively into the arena, while the *Examiner* which has a good word for nobody, of course takes part with the Raleigh *Standard*, which is in the same category, making exceptions only in favour of those whom it openly acknowledges to having formerly viley abused "for political purposes," and whom it now beslavers with praise for the same purposes.

This latter paper denounces all persons who even foresaw and predicted the inevitable results of Lincoln's election, as "destructives." It turns the very name of our government into ridicule by its vile abuse of language in contemptuously styling Confederate candidates and officers corn-federates, stall-fedcrates, etc., etc., and by other sneering and derisive compounds.—It exhibits "the instincts of a gentleman" a thing which it actually talked about! by the lowest appeals to the narrowest prejudices of its readers with a view to creating a storm upon some wave of which it hopes to ride into power and profit, for although enriched by a tenure and extent of public patronage altogether unprecedented and unmerited, it no sooner ceased to be the recipient of public patronage, of which it had had enough in all conscience, than it commenced its present carcer of villification and abuse. No sooner was the public teat taken from its mouth than it commenced such a bidecus bellowing as hath not been heard within the memory of man. Bloated and puffed up beyond all due proportions, it is still an-hungered, still bellowing for the teat, still envious of the slightest sop of public pap that does not fall into its capacious maw, still reviling all whom it thinks stands in its way, as stall-fedcrates, etc.

In order to get the public teat back again within its own lips, and at the same time gratify its own malignancy, it has labored to stir up party strife and excite bitter feelings in North Carolina—it has urged the formation of a bitterly proscriptive party and the drawing of the most rigid lines. It has applied epithets, it has done all that might have been expected from it, and the result is before us.

That result is not the candidacy of Mr. Vance in opposition to Mr. Johnston, or of Mr. Johnston in opposition to Mr. Vance. We intend to say nothing derogatory to either of these gentlemen. The result which we deprecate is the division of our people by party lines, and the infusion of a bitter party spirit. We ask, in all sincerity—Is not this result one to be deprecated? We have no personal interest in the election. We look for no pap or patronage. We seek for neither place nor power. We have never had nor sought for either. We seek for no party triumph. We have ignored party. We can only think that the state o things which has been brought about can be productive of nothing but evil. We can hardly hope for any thing better.

We have alluded to the *Standard* especially because it has been the ostensible head and front of this movement. Its motives have been too plainly apparent to admit of doubt; and its manœuvres have avowedly had for their object the production of the state of things which we now see. So far as its tone goes the card of Mr. Vance is in good taste and in good temper. We do not wish to do that gentleman the slightest injustice. We do not find fault with his being a candidate. We do not object to him because of any former difference of opinion. We waive all such things. We *do* deprecate his candidacy as the organ of a rigidly proscriptive party—a party whose organ denounces all who do not agree with it as "destructives," to be put down, read out, annihilated. As the exponent, the standard-bearer of that party, having the support of that organ, Mr. Vance, as a logical consequence, accepts and endorses its tenets, and will carry out its policy against all, old Whigs or old Democrats, who are not watch and wait followers of the Raleigh *Standard*.

IT WOULD seem that, as we were led to believe and say yesterday, the great battle has at last commenced, the great issue, involving so much of all that is precious to the country, has been joined, and will almost certainly be decided within the limits of the present week—most likely in the forty-eight hours from yesterday noon, alluded to in our paper of that date.

If, by taking thought, we could make one hair black or one hair white—if we could avert the course of one bullet aimed at our brave men, then indeed might we raise the sound of alarm and foreboding. But we have assurance of Him whose word is truth that these things would avail nothing, and, under Him, we have a deep and abiding confidence in the justice of our cause and the valor of our troops. We are in the constant receipt of letters from friends in camp, and they all, whether from officers or privates, indicate nothing but firmness, determination and the reasonable confidence of brave men who know that they will acquit themselves courageously and well, as men deeply conscious of the tremendous interest at stake; for all, from the General-in-Chief to the latest joined private know how essential victory is to the Confederacy, and all are inspired by the same feeling—the same determination—to do or die.

Still we cannot but feel anxious. Be the result what it may, we know that many—very many of our best and most valued friends are exposed to the fire of a ferocious enemy—that in any event many a home must be left desolate—many a heart must be crushed, never again on earth to be healed or bound up. The issue is in the hand of the God of Battles, and He will do right, and we must submit to His will, even should the event be adverse to our hopes and contrary to our expectations. But we need not attempt to disguise the fact that we are ill prepared to hear of a defeat; that anything short of victory would fall heavily upon our people, and that a decided reverse to our arms would come upon us all like a clap of thunder in a clear sky. But even then, while acknowledging the weight of the blow we should never deepair of the Republic.

We must await further news as patiently as we can.

Daily Journal, 27th.

"Or Something Else that's Mean."

The Salisbury *Watchman* of the 23d has a very sensible article deprecating the bitterness exhibited in regard to candidates for Governor, in which the following sentence occurs:—

"The North Carolina *Standard* was partisan enough to attack Wm. Johnston, and say he was not fit to be Governor, and thereupon, every body who prefers some one else than Mr. Johnston, are denounced as *Holdenites*, or something else that's mean."

We agree with the *Watchman* that it is hard to give anybody such a bad name. It is inflicting "cruel and unusual punishment."

We have nothing additional from Richmond. We have reason to believe however that all is working satisfactorily for us.

The joy of victory is tempered by the consideration of the cost at which it has been obtained, and this victory has beyond doubt fallen heavily upon North Carolina.

We have heard few or no details. We know that a despatch has been received by N. N. Nixon, Esq., from his son-in law, Captain Ben. Moore, Adjutant of the regiment formerly commanded by the late lamented Col. Davis, another son-in-law. Captain Moore is painfully, but not dangerously wounded in the thigh.

We also learn that Major Ed. Savage of the 3d regiment has been wounded in the hand, but not seriously.

We also hear rumours of great loss in the first regiment, in which it is said all the field officers were either killed or wounded. We trust that this is not so.

We regret to believe that there is no room for doubt in regard to the death of Capt. James A. Wright of the first regiment, who fell pierced by two mortal wounds. Mr. Wright is so well known and esteemed in this, his native town, as a noble and chivalrous young gentleman, of fine talents and bright promise, that his fall is felt to be more than a common loss, even by those connected with him by no nearer ties than those of friendship or acquaintance.

WE ARE in receipt of a package of Northern papers, for which we are indebted to a friend, who has done good by stealth, inasmuch as he has not given us his name, so that we could thank him for his courtesy.

The latest of these is the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of the 20th, which, unlike the good old sleepy style of that respectable Quaker six-penny, appears to have fallen into the sensational vein of the New York *Herald*, and parades flaming captions and ferocious display lines which rival auction bills in their conspicuosity.

We find but little that is very new or interesting—On the first page of the *Inquirer* is a letter from its Fortress Monroe correspondent, giving certain items, among which are a list of sick and wounded brought down to the Fort by the steamer "Elm City." After giving the list, the correspondent says:—

"Many of the above men were wounded at Hanover Court House, at Fair Oaks, and at the different skirmishes had with the Rebels since our advance to Richmond. Of the Rebel wounded twenty-one are from North Carolina, and one each from Virginia and Louisiana. The regiments from North Carolina suffered very heavily in the two above mentioned battles, as they have done in most of the engagements between the respective armies during the war. It looks as if the Southern leaders had more confidence in the men of the Old North State than in those from any other quarter, at least they are always found in the front and hold the post of honor."

We notice that the barque Frederick Lennig of Heron's line is advertised as "up" for New Orleans, and that E. A. Souder & Co, advertise for a vessel of 1200 to 1800 bb's. capacity to load for Newbern, North Carolina.

Evidently the North has an awful spite against Charleston. We had an idea it was so, but we hardly supposed that public presses in this age of the world would give expression to quite so much demonism as appears in the columns of the New York *Tribune*, and other papers of that class. Our quondam sleepy exchange of the Quaker City seems also to have waked up sufficiently to have dipped its pen in gall when speaking of Charleston. Its ire is aroused and its drab coats waxes fiery red. Verily it saith as followeth:—

Charleston.

Charleston is getting ready, according to the Jackson *Mississippian*, "for the terrible wrestle in which, sooner or later, if the war lasts, it must engage." The Rebel authority is right, in part, at least. The war will last long enough for Charleston to take part, and the greater her preparation, the more complete her overthrow and destruction.

Mild men and gentle women, who turn with grief from our battle recitals, who pity the misguided masses, and who alleviate the sufferings of Rebel prisoners, are changed in tone and sentiment at the very name of Charleston. MEDUSA like, its snaky treasons transform them to stone. Throughout the land the cry of vengeance has arisen, and Charleston, let her gird herself with a wall of fire, must suffer for her nameless crimes. If the story of a deserter may be believed, large reinforcements have gone from BEAUREGARD'S army to Charleston, making, in Commodore DUPONT'S judgment, our present advance dangerous to our projects. Thus the doubt concerning the movements of BEAUREGARD'S army has been partly cleared up, and Charleston, the vile instigator of the Rebellion is the new military nucleus of the Rebels. Our army will be glad of the transfer of position.

THE *Enquirer's* London correspondent under date of the 7th, ventilates a strange piece of gossip, or of scandal, according to which view of the case the reader may take, but showing, if either view be true, upon what apparently slight hinges the gravest affairs of nations may turn, even in this late age of the world.

The affair as stated is this:—About the beginning of this month the Palmerston ministry was in great danger of defeat. The opposition, by means of various coalitions, had obtained a clear majority in the House of Commons, and a defeat of the ministry placing it in such a position that it must resign, was deemed inevitable, when suddenly the programme was changed, and the ministry was sustained by an overwhelming vote—This is explained by the statement that almost at the very last moment it was ascertained officially, or at least authoritatively, that the Queen had determined, in case of a dissolution, to entrust the formation of a new government only to Earl Russell. This was a contingency for which the opposition was not prepared, or rather they would prefer LORD PALMERSTON as Premier to LORD JOHN. Their triumph would have been a barren one, or rather less than that, for Earl Russell, at the head of the Government, would be infinitely worse than Earl Russell where he is. He is perhaps the most unpopular man in all England among the politicians, and certainly would long ago have been in private life, but for the personal attachment of the Queen, who is excessively fond of him, so much so that in past years, notwithstanding his age and her position, many strange things have been said and written respecting their Platonic attachment. Scandal hints that it is this attachment which influences the Queen's course, while on the other hand it is not unreasonable to suppose that the Queen is only desirous to avoid the anxiety and confusion into which she must necessarily be plunged by a dissolution of the Cabinet and perhaps of Parliament.

At any rate the administration has escaped for the time, but feels that its tenure is precarious. The Federal authorities are pleased at finding Russell and Palmerston retained in office, since they believe they understanding them better, and have more to hope and less to fear from them than they would from a ministry headed by the Earl of Derby.

MR. T. E. LAWRENCE has laid on our table about a dozen of as fine Peaches as we ever saw in our lives.—They are beauties, and as good to eat as they are to look at.

These peaches are from the orchard of Mr. C. C. Cooper, near Graham's Turnout, in Barnwell District, S. C., on the South Carolina Railroad, some fifty-five miles from Augusta. Mr. Cooper, as we learn, has an abundant crop of fruit this year, all of which he designs sending freely to the soldiers in service on the coast. This is an example well worthy of imitation.

WE ARE in the condition of the man who drew an Elephant in a lottery. We have a Pelican. We don't understand the habits of the Pelican, but think it is not a singing bird. Our Pelican don't say a word to anybody. It broods over the fate of New Orleans, and wishes it had old Butler's nose between its mandibles. We wish it had too.

Our Pelican is a fine live specimen, and really a curiosity, for which we are indebted to the courtesy of Capt. E. B. Dudley. It was caught somewhere on Bald Head, having got out of its latitude. Wonder if it would eat a fat bull-frog. We must try.

P. S.—It eats fish, but we think has a special hankering after a piece of live nigger. It nearly swallowed the big toe of a young negro girl passing yesterday. The boy rather howled. It looks as sober as a bullet owl.

[illegible] this morning.

While such scenes are being enacted, while such momentous interests are trembling in the balance, interests involving the fate not only of the Confederacy, but of the world itself; while the States of the Confederacy are joined hand with hand, and heart with heart in defence of the imperrilled liberties of the South—while all eyes and all thoughts are turned to Richmond, we find in North Carolina alone of the Confederate States, an organization for party purposes, hungry after spoils, bowling on the track of the authorities, denouncing its fellow citizens as "destructives." Stigmatizing this man as born in Virginia—that one as a native of South Carolina, another one as a native of Ireland, and still another, because he lives in glorious old Mecklenburg!

The people of this State ought to be united for once, and woe to the man or number of men who have been the means of disuniting them!

Daily Journal, 27th.

The Firing at New Inlet, This Morning.—Vessel Ashore.

We learn that this morning, before day, the British steamer "Modern Greece," loaded exclusively with arms and munitions of war, ran in towards New Inlet and got aground about three-fourths of a mile East (seaward) from Fort Fisher. She draws fifteen feet water. The officers and crew are ashore.

Two of the enemy's blockading vessels are firing into her with the view of blowing her up. Major Hedrick, commanding Fort Fisher, has fired into her to wet the powder, so as to prevent the enemy's shells from exploding it. Their attempts to do so have so far failed. It is believed that a portion of the cargo can be saved.—All will be saved if possible.

P. S.—Since writing the above we have received information which leads us to believe that quite a large portion of the cargo will be saved, as she lies well under the shore.

Shelling between the Fort and the brockaders ceased this morning. Assistance has been sent to the steamer.

The passengers and crew with their baggage and private property are all safe.—*Daily Journal*, 27th.

The Yankees at Little River, S. C.

We learn that on Thursday morning a Federal steamer ran up to the bar at Little River Inlet, and sent in six boats loaded with men, and piloted by a number of negroes who had made their way to the steamer on Sunday or Monday, having stolen for that purpose a fishing boat belonging to Mr. G. Berry. Among the negroes is one named Tony, belonging to Mr. John Charles, at Shallotte, fully acquainted with the coast, and a good pilot for all our little inlets.

The Yankee boats contained about one hundred men, piloted by Tony & Co., came up to the landing known as the Shipyard, where most of the shipping business of the place is done, where they set fire to the schooners *Ellen Randall* and *Senora Isabel*, and also to two warehouses belonging to T. W. Gore, and one warehouse belonging to James Easters. Among other things the warehouses contained about sixty bales of cotton, and about thirty barrels spirits of turpentine, intended for the schooner Ellen Randall, the vessel and cargo being owned by Messrs. Kidder & Martin. There was also an hundred bushels of salt stored. In fact everything at the landing was burned.

The residence of Mr. J. R. Byrne was also burned, having caught from the warehouse. Mr. Byrne lost everything, he and his wife escaping with only the clothes they had on. They cut off his call's head and carried off the body—shot a hog and left it, killed a sow and carried her off, leaving eight little ones to mourn.

After performing these feats they went to Captain Randall's house, took a compass, seine, twine, fish books, and a number of other small articles, and wanted money. The negro woman in charge of the house told them there was none.

One man whom she took to be the Captain, said he would not hurt her nor anything she had. He wanted cotton or money. He did not want negro women or old negroes. He wanted young men. Only two went with them. One belonging to Kidder & Martin, and one to S. Frink, Sr. The negroes who had left on Sunday were in company, trying to induce others to go, but to the credit of the negroes of that neighbourhood, they refused.

The Yankees told the woman they would return, but appointed no time for doing so.

No doubt the Blockaders were told by the negroes who escaped to them on Sunday that the Ellen Randall was loading and it was expected that she would be loaded and ready for sea by the middle of the week. They perhaps thought to hook right on to her—take her out to sea and send North as a prize, her cargo being in demand. But they were disappointed. She was not either loaded or ready for sea. So they missed their calculation, and took to burning what they could not carry off. The negroes appear to be as indignant as the whites. Many could have gone off, but did not.

For these particulars we are indebted to the attention of B. N. Ward, Esq., Post Master at Little River, who adds that the boy Tony, is well acquainted with the pilotage of the Cape Fear.

We learn further, that "Dick," belonging to Mr. Thos. Nixon, is one of the party which went off on Sunday.

FROM THE COAST.—The blockaders are getting more and more impudent. On Wednesday night they came ashore on Masonboro' Banks and burned a small fish house. As a matter of course, the destruction of the building will be claimed as a Federal victory by the papers of the North. The house was of very little value.

Schooner Burnt.

On Monday last the schooner Emily, attempting to run the blockade, was cut off by blockaders and captured. While under charge of the Federals she was fired on from Caswell, set fire to and destroyed. She was from Nassau, laden with salt, coffee, &c.

THE BRITISH STEAMER "Modern Greece," reported ashore in yesterday's paper, lies only 200 yards from the beach. Col. LEVENTHORPE has already got out and landed a large quantity of arms, &c. If the weather continues favorable during the day, he thinks he will be able to save all the cargo, and the vessel also. She lies under the protection of the guns of Fort Fisher.

Maj. Gen. VAN DORN arrived at Jackson, Miss., on the 21st inst., for the purpose of assuming command of the army of that department. The *Mississippian* speaks in high terms of satisfaction at the arrival of the General, and says let the word be Van Dorn and Victory!

NOT GONE NORTH.—The report from the Charleston papers that the *Orvielle* supposed Confederate gun-boat, had been seized and was to be or had been sent to Halifax for some alleged violation of the neutrality laws, appears to have been premature. We have positive information that nothing of the kind had occurred as late as Saturday.

We learn from the Vicksburg Whig of yesterday, that ten of Commodore Porter's mortar boats passed Rodney at 10 o'clk on Thursday morning, on their way to Vicksburg.—Before this time they have doubtless reached their destination. We rejoice to know that their visit is not unexpected, but that ample and suitable provision has been made for their entertainment. The fleet of gunboats from Memphis is also hourly looked for. The invitation is general. It is a free fight. The welcome which the people receive on shore is done by "Dixie" cue, and all parties are glad to see the fleets here as soon as [illegible]

[illegible] 1862.

Mortar fleet was reported at Grand Gulf (Miss) by the Light Batteries.

The enemy opened fire on Vicksburg on Saturday for one hour. No injury reported.

Col. Stone, late of the Memphis Appeal, says that a Cincinnati paper of the 16th, contains a Washington dispatch stating that Count Mercier had engaged passage to sail in the next Steamer to that carrying Lord Lyons. The report had excited much sensation in Yankeedom.

Butler, Picayune, has had a sharp correspondence with the British, French and Greek Consuls relative to some sugar seized, belonging to subjects of those countries, and oaths required of aliens. His language is coarse and pointed.

A special dispatch to the Savannah Republican of this morning, dated Baldwin, Fla., June 26th, says that information, considered reliable, has been received here that British ships are now blockading the port of St. Augustine, cutting off all supplies bound for the Yankees.

A Lincoln transport, attempting to enter, was captured, and is now held as a prize. At last accounts the Federal troops at St. Augustine were in a starving condition, and were preparing to march across the country to St. John's.

It is also reported here that British war vessels are blockading the mouth of St. John's river.

The Republican says that the dispatch seems to come from a reliable source, but does not vouch for its correctness.

The Republican also learns that the steamer Cecile struck a rock off Abaco on Sunday last, and sunk in a short time. All of her crew were saved, but the valuable cargo was lost.

THE RICHMOND BATTLE—ENEMY DEFEATED—THEY BURN THEIR STORES—CONFEDERATE SUCCESS—OUR WOUNDED ARRIVING—YORK RIVER RAIL ROAD AND BATTERIES CAPTURED—NO PRISONERS REPORTED.

RICHMOND, VA., JUNE 27, 1862, P. M.

The firing has not been heard in the City, except at intervals, for several hours, the enemy having been driven for miles in the direction of the White House on the Pamunkey River.

Volumes of smoke have been ascending from the enemy's encampments, indicating the destruction of his stores to prevent them from falling into the hands of the Confederates. It is reported, however, that large quantities have been captured.

One of the batteries captured is said to have been the most formidable in the Yankee army. It consisted of thirteen pieces.

The community continues composed, but are buoyant with the conviction that the God of Battles have vouchsafed a complete victory over the insolent foe who has so long threatened our city.

The wounded are constantly arriving and are receiving every attention from the ladies at the various hospitals. The fortitude they exhibit has never been surpassed.

LATER.

Eight O'Clock, p. m.—All reports from the battle-field confirm the prevailing belief that McClellan's army has been thoroughly defeated, if not routed.

The York River Railroad, with its batteries commanding it, have been taken by the Confederates.

LATEST FROM TENNESSEE—THE ENEMY GATHERING FOR A FIGHT.

[Special Dispatch to the Savannah Republican.]

KNOXVILLE, June 25—The enemy advanced to Tazwell from Cumberland Gap, in order to feel the strength of our forces. After a skirmish they re-crossed Powell's River and returned to Cumberland Gap. They are not willing to risk an engagement until Buell's advance shall have arrived.

The enemy at Jasper were reinforced yesterday by four regiments, and heavy artillery had arrived at Battle Creek.

Chattanooga is considered impregnable since the addition of the 32-pounder batteries, which has just been made.

From the Richmond Dispatch, 27th inst.

Opening of the Great Battle.—Heavy Engagement on the Left of Our Lines.

Our city was startled, late yesterday evening, [illegible] reports of heavy ordnance, and by one consent [illegible] was universally announced that the Great Battle in the [illegible] opened, and that the greatest and most momentous conflict of the age was fully inaugurated. As [illegible] we can ascertain, at a late hour of night, it [illegible] that our forces attacked the enemy with unparalleled fury at Mechanicsville, and from the suddenness of the attack, the enemy were totally non-plussed and driven from three large redoubts in rapid succession, seizing the guns and turning them with terrific effect upon the foe. This accomplished, our forces advanced and captured two lines of entrenchments and field work, taking everything before them in gallant style. Co-operating with the movements on the extreme right and rear of the enemy, our Generals crossed the Chickahaminy at two points, viz: by the Mechanicsville bridge and Meadow bridge, attacking the enemy with great dash and ardor, driving in their outposts, and ascending the opposite hills, seized the batteries erected thereon, and fully commanding the future movements of our forces in crossing the stream. In doing this, the rapidity of movement was such that the enemy was unprepared, and lost a monster battery, which has long annoyed our troops to the right and left of the York River Railroad. This achievement in itself is of incalculable value, and is equivalent to the saving of five thousand lives. Gen. Branch, we understand, led the advance down the Meadow Bridge road with a brigade of North Carolinians, and on crossing, were instantly reinforced by other troops of Gen. Hill's division. The numerous field-works and batteries opposed to their advance were assailed by our men in the coolest and most nonchalant style imaginable, and while driving the heavy masses of Federal infantry before them, were ably seconded by our heavy guns, which, thundering with terrific noise, threw large shells thick and fast upon the enemy's chosen positions and camps, thus preventing our first forces from being overpowered by the swarming hordes of McClellan's hirelings. While these brilliant movements were progressing in the neighborhood of Meadow Bridge, our troops beyond the Mechanicsville Bridge formed a junction with them, thus forming a perfect cordon with others operating from the village of Mechanicsville itself. Our line being perfect, a general advance took place, but the brave Confederates had not progressed far ere they were encountered by the Federals in great force, and a terrific fight ensued; but onward pressed our infantry and artillery, until at 9 P. M., when the heavy cannonading ceased, it was generally known that the enemy had been driven fully three miles, having experienced great loss in every shape, but particularly in artillery. Purcell's battery, we are informed, immortalized itself, and was the first corps that crossed Mechanicsville bridge, and opened fire on the enemy. At Mechanicsville, the heaviest fighting is said to have taken place on Watt's farm, but resulted magnificently to us. All the heights beyond the Chickahominy are in our possession, thus ensuring the safe and speedy transportation of troops and munitions to the other side.

From the late hour at which we write, it is impossible to obtain particulars of the sanguinary engagement of yesterday, but the facts stated are substantially correct, while much more was effected by the forces engaged than the most sanguine could have expected or predicted. The enemy were totally routed whenever they made a stand—batteries, entrenchments, field-works, camps, and arms were captured with great rapidity, and our loss is much less than could have been imagined in all likelihood, the engagement to-day will prove a general one at all points, and let us reverently hope that the God of Battles will smile propitiously upon our efforts, and crown our forces with a complete and glorious triumph over malignant and relentless enemies.

The more we learn of the fight near the old battle ground of Seven Pines, on Tuesday, the greater are we satisfied that it was one of the most brilliant affairs of the war, redounding greatly to our honor, and worthy of fitting memory and commendation.

From the best information, we learn that the 1st Louisiana and 3d Georgia had brought upon themselves the especial hatred of the Yankees, while on picket service near Barker's farm; for on one occasion last week these two regiments suddenly appeared before the affrighted enemy, (Sickles' Excelsior brigade,) and, without much ceremony, drove them from their picket posts, and chased them through a forest, capturing

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[illegible] offered $100 to any one bringing in any man of the two regiments, whether dead or alive, and vowed eternal vengeance against them, determining to lay some snare to entrap them. At eight A. M. Tuesday the pickets along the Williamsburg road, near the old battle ground, gave warning of the enemy's approach in force, and retired, as usual, to their supports.

Believing an attack was imminent, Gen. Wright ordered up the 48th North Carolina (Colonel Rutledge's) regiment, which moved up the road and took position to the left of it, in an open field, with dense woods on their left flank. The right of the road was occupied by the 1st Louisiana, and to their right were the 22d and 4th Georgia. The North Carolinians were in an exposed position, but maintained their ground without flinching, losing not less than 100 killed and wounded. The position of the 1st Louisiana was equally disadvantageous. Before them was a thick chapparel, in which the enemy were strongly posted. Behind this, also, several brigades were drawn up, their flanks extending beyond, so that they kept up a continual fire upon the Louisianians, inflicting sad loss. Being ordered to charge, the 1st advanced nobly, with the cry "Butler! and New Orleans!" and at the first dash drove the enemy forth with great havoc. But emerging into the open field behind, they were astonished to discover not less than three brigades opposed to them, viz: Thomas Francis Meagher's Irish brigade, Sickles's Excelsior brigade, and another one, the name of which we could not ascertain. Bravely holding their ground, the Louisianians maintained the unequal contest with great dash and boldness, the enemy quailing and retiring before their steady and deadly fire. To their right, however, things were progressing favorably, where the 4th and 22d Georgia were hotly engaged with the enemy, who, after some two hours' hard fighting, slowly and reluctantly retired. Comparisons are odious, but it is admitted that the conduct of the 48th North Carolina, 1st Louisiana, and 4th Georgia was beyond all praise. The first of these regiments was perfectly fresh from home, and had never been under fire before; yet there they stood, in open field, waiting for the cowards to advance, and although Col. Rutledge reports a loss of 100 killed and wounded, his brave fellows never gave an inch of ground, but kept up a murderous fire upon the foe, who suffered so much that, although five to one, they did not dare to leave the woods. The Louisianians went into action with 300, and lost 144 killed and wounded. These figures are more than enough to demonstrate *their* conduct in the fight—for *every second man fell!* The 4th Georgia, it is said, acted like very devils, and fought and charged *three regiments three several times!*—and, more than this, routed them, losing not less than 50 in killed and wounded. The 22d Georgia lost some ninety odd in killed and wounded, and behaved splendidly.

Among the Yankee brigades engaged were Meagher's Irish Brigade, Sickles's "Excelsior Brigade, and another, unknown, some of their other regiments being the 15th and 19th Massachusetts, 2d New York, 20th Indiana, 9th New Jersey, &c., &c. Sickles's brigade had five regiments, Meagher's the same number. Our forces engaged consisted of but four regiments. Being signally repulsed, the enemy withdrew under cover of their guns, but Capt. Huger's battery galloping forward engaged them in gallant style, driving them ignominiously from the field, with heavy loss. The enemy sent in a flag of truce yesterday to bury their dead, and admit a loss of 1,200 killed and wounded. Our casualties in killed, wounded and missing will not be more than one-third that loss. Among the casualties in the 1st Louisiana we may add the names of Lieut. Colonel Shivers wounded in the arm and rapidly recovering; Major Nelligan, Adjutant Cummings, and Sergeant-Major Entzminger.

Towards evening on the same day, the 25th North Carolina were sent on picket on the conquered ground, when the enemy endeavored to flank and cut them off. Several Federal regiments advanced stealthily for this purpose, but the North Carolinians met them with heavy vollies, held them in check, when the gallant fellows of the 4th Georgia opportunely arrived upon the ground, and attacking the enemy in flank, routed them with great slaughter, following them up for more than a mile in the woods, mercilessly butchering the Yankees at every turn. The ground conquered by us on both occasions during the day was occupied by our troops, and, together with many trophies, they brought in sixty or seventy prisoners. The prisoners confess that a deep scheme had been planned by Sickles and Meagher for the destruction of the Louisianians and Georgians, but think the less inflicted upon their forces was so severe, and the gallantry of our men so irresistible, that the Federals were only too happy in effecting their escape. The prisoners themselves were particularly jovial, and seemed to regard their capture as a great blessing.

We would conclude by mentioning the heroic conduct of private James Henderson, 1st Louisiana. This brave fellow had undergone the severe fiery ordeal with his regiment in the morning, and when it was ordered to fall back he voluntarily moved to the front to assist the wounded, as there was neither surgeon nor stretcher-bearers with his regiment. Henderson brought off Col. Shivers from the field on his back, returned and recovered the same officer's sword and other equipments, and whenever finding a wounded man sufficiently strong to be removed, he carried him from the field on his back, despite the repeated vollies which the cowardly enemy fired upon him. More than this—when the enemy had posted their pickets, this fine soldier stole through the grass upon his hands and knees, and actually *stole* our wounded men from under the enemy's guns! We always delight to record the deeds of privates, but can any words of ours add to the honor of such a brave fellow as Henderson? There are, doubtless, many who did as well, in some capacity or other, but we regret that none will advise us of their names and deeds.

In this connection we would add an incident regarding a faithful servant at the battle of Chickahominy.—When Gen. Rhode's brigade had driven the enemy from their redoubts and had captured the guns, the General was wounded in the arm, but would not leave the field or make known his injury to the troops. Becoming weak, he espied an Arkansas negro, named Archie, manfully fighting behind his master, and ordered him to bring water from a distant well. Mounting a horse, Archie dashed off to the well under a shower of shot, and soon returned. The regiment to which he was attached (12th Mississippi) was soon afterwards ordered to occupy one of the captured redoubts, and to hold it at all hazards. Some of the companies being in want of ammunition, Archie again volunteered his services, and under a murderous fire went fully one mile in the rear and returned to the redoubt loaded down with haversacks filled with cartridges! This noble deed was witnessed by the whole brigade, and was applauded with hearty cheers. Such deeds speak for themselves, and require no comment.

Tribute of Respect.